



BRAITHWAITS
ARCADIAN
PRINCESSE

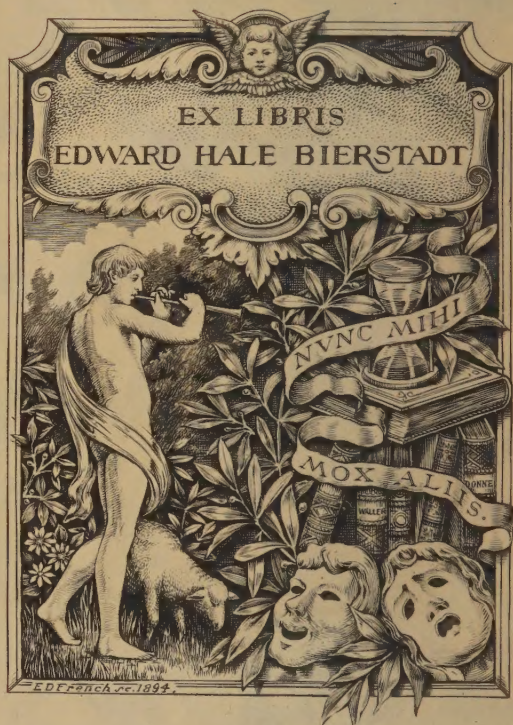
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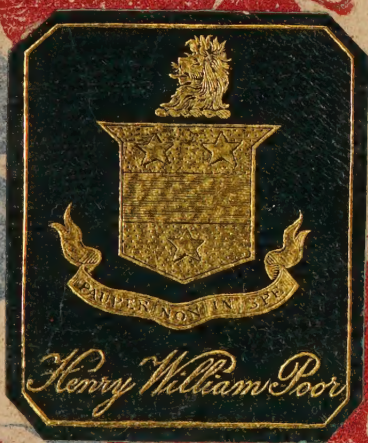
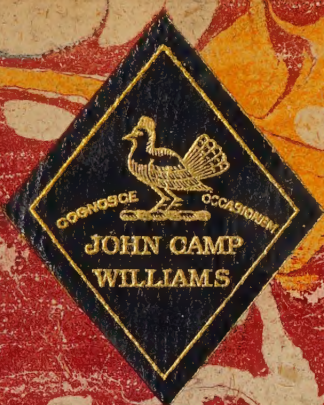












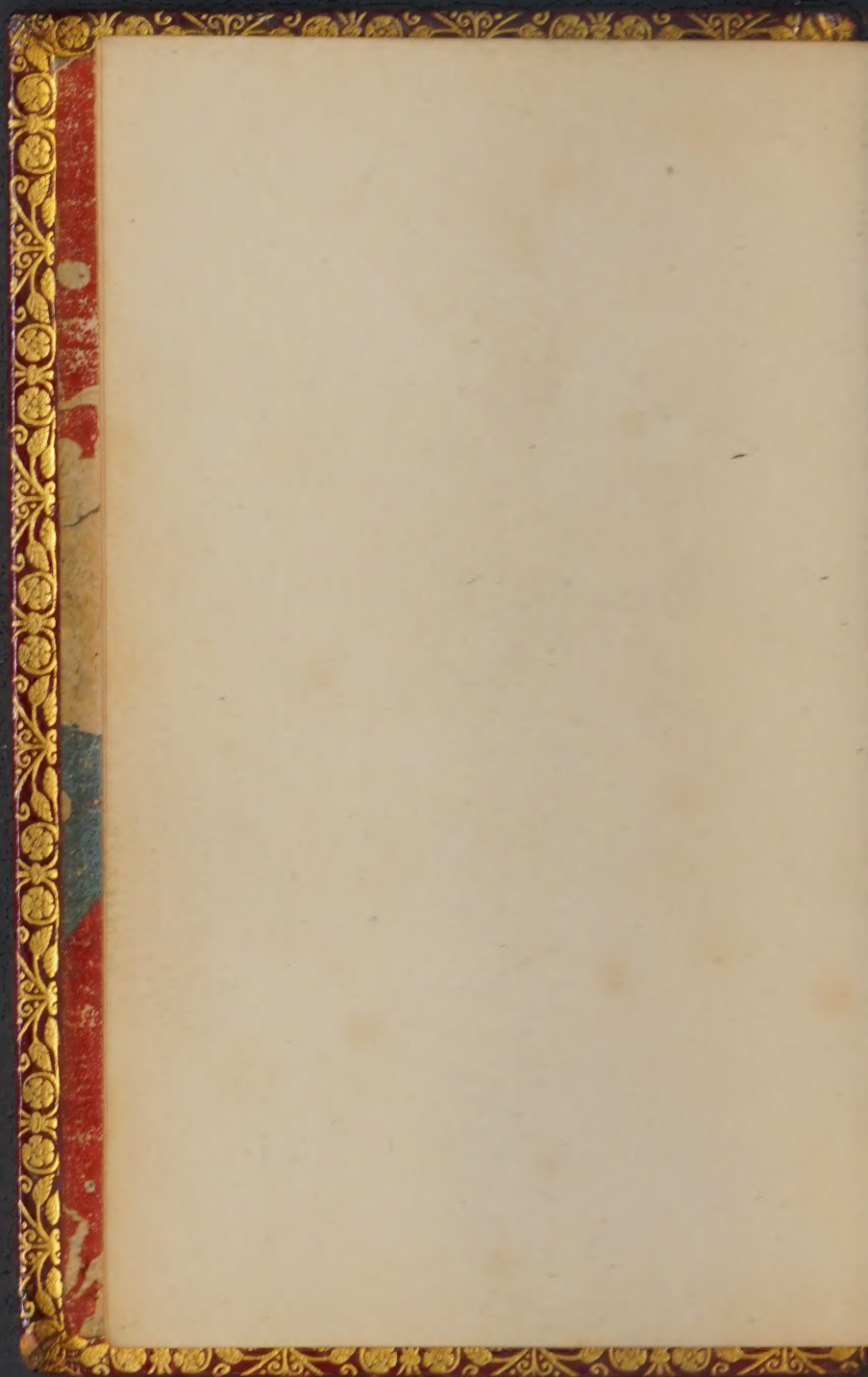
To
28th May

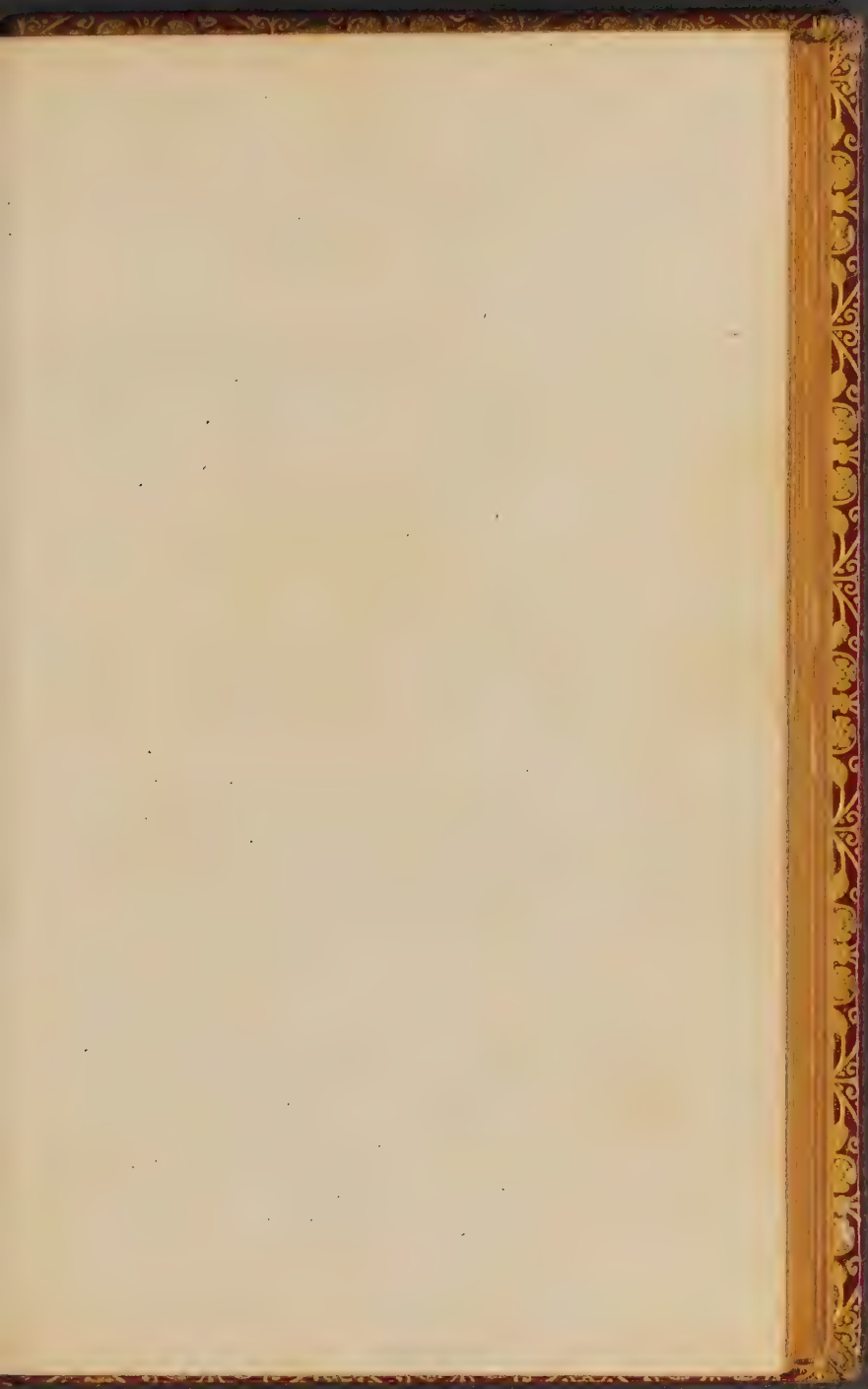
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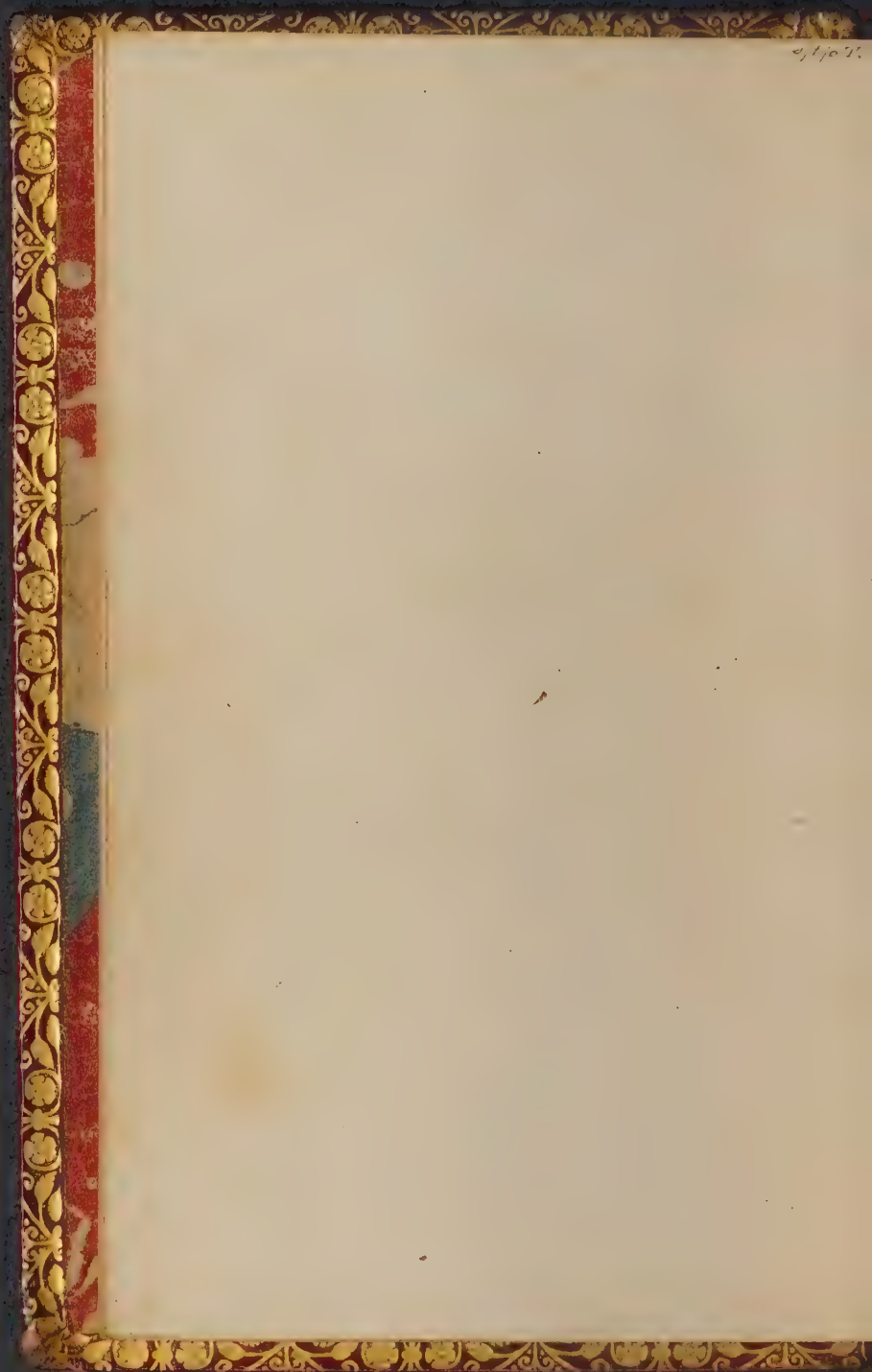
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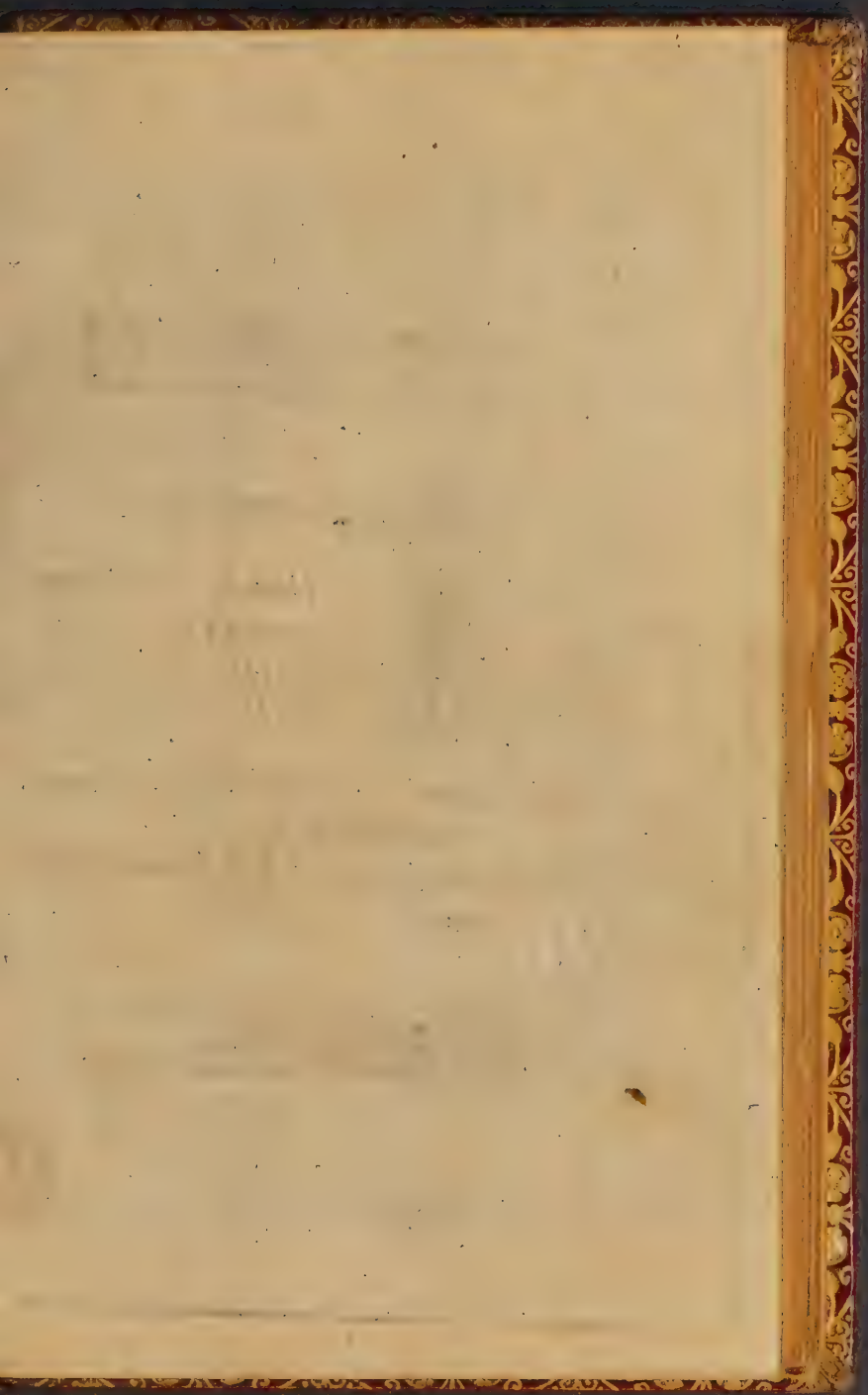
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me











Vpon the Frontispice.

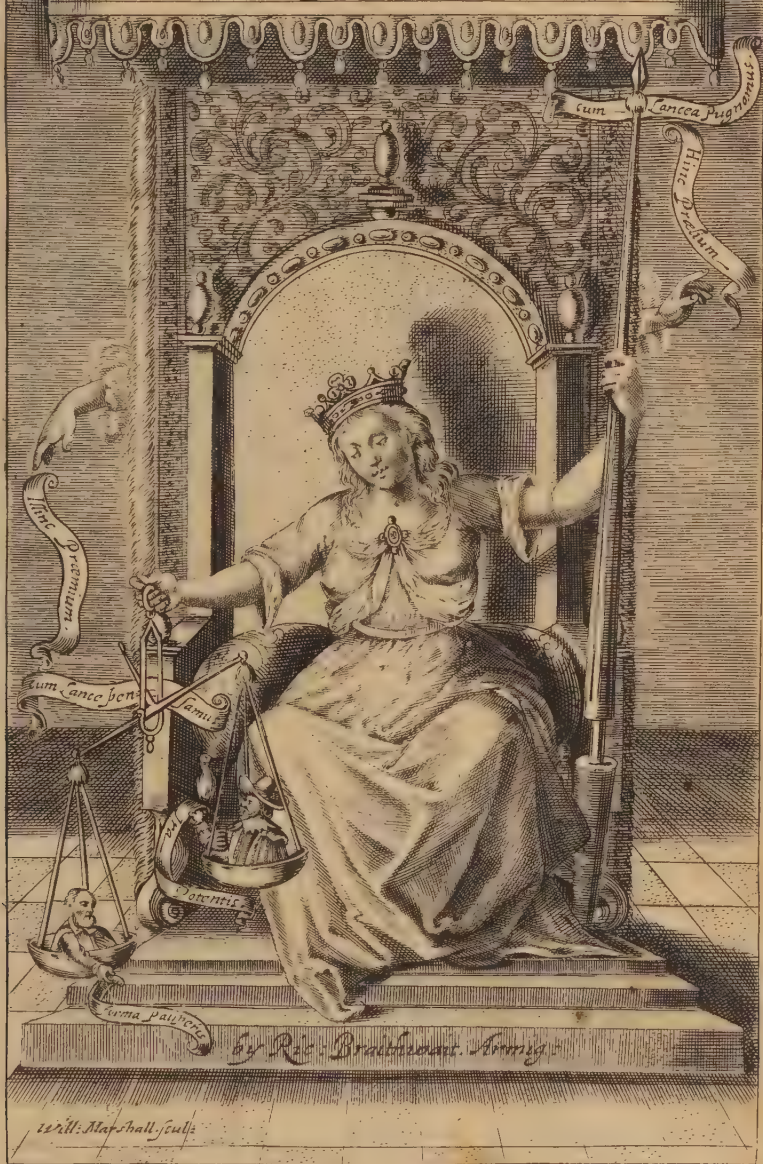


*EE that in words ex-
plaines a Frontispice,
Betrayes the secret trust
of his Device :*

*Who cannot guesse, where Mott's and
Emblemes be,
The drift, may still bee ignorant for
me.*



The Arcadian Princelſe;
The Triumph ^{OR} *of Justice.*



Printed for Rob: Bostocke at the Kings Head in Pauls Church-yard. 1655.



THE
ARCADIAN
PRINCESSE;
OR,
THE TRIVMPH OF
IVSTICE:

Prescribing excellent rules of Physicke,
for a sicke Iustice.

Digested into fowre Bookes,
And
*Faithfully rendred to the originall Italian
Copy,*

By R. I. BRATHVVAIT Esq.

Vulnera clausa potius cruciant. Greg.

LONDON,
Printed by Th. Harper for Robert Bostocke,
and are to bee sold at his shop in Pauls
Church yard, at the signe of the
Kings head. 1635.

Iuuij 7. 1634.



Ecensui hanc Versio-
nem Operis Maria-
ni Silesii Florent.
cui titulus, The Arcadian
Princessse, or Physicke for a
sicke Iustice, &c; una cum vi-
ta authoris annexa, quæ conti-
net folia 75. aut circa, in qui-
bus nihil reperio sanæ doctrinæ
aut bonis moribus contrarium
quo minus cum publica utilita-
te imprimatur, sub ea tamen
conditione ut si non intra annũ
proxime sequentẽ typis mande-
tur, hæc licetia sit omnino irrita.

GVILIELMVS HAYWOOD.



TO
The excellent Modell
of true Nobility; the Right
Honourable, *Henry Somerset*,
Earle of *Worcester*, Baron *Herbert*,
Lord of *Chepstow*, *Ragland* and
Gower; all correspondence
to his recollected ft
thoughts.

SIR;

Have heere sent
you an Itali-
an plant, trans-
lated to an Eng-
lish platte: whose flower will
not appeare halfe so delightfull

The Epistle

to your Smelling, as the fruit
will become usefull for preser-
ving. You shall here meet with
an Author walking in an un-
beat path. One, who discurtains
the vices of that Time so
smoothly, though smartly, as
his continued Allegorie pleads
his Apologie. A right Italian
wit shall your Honor find him,
quick & spritely: & of eminent
race and ranke in his Country.
And it is my joy, to addresse a
Werke so richly interveined
with straines of wit and iudge-
ment, to one, whom descent
and desert have equally en-
nobled; and who with so
clear

Dedicatorie.

cleare and discerning a spirit
can iudge of it. Now, if this
new dresse doe not become him,
all that I can say in mine owne
defence is this, and no other;
“there is great difference be-
“twixt Taylor and Transla-
“tor: Sure I am, that the
Loom is the same, if not the
Lustre; the Stuffle the same,
though not the Colour: where-
in Hee freely appeales to your
Censure, who hath profest
himselfe

Your Honours in

duest observance,

RI. BRATHWAIT.

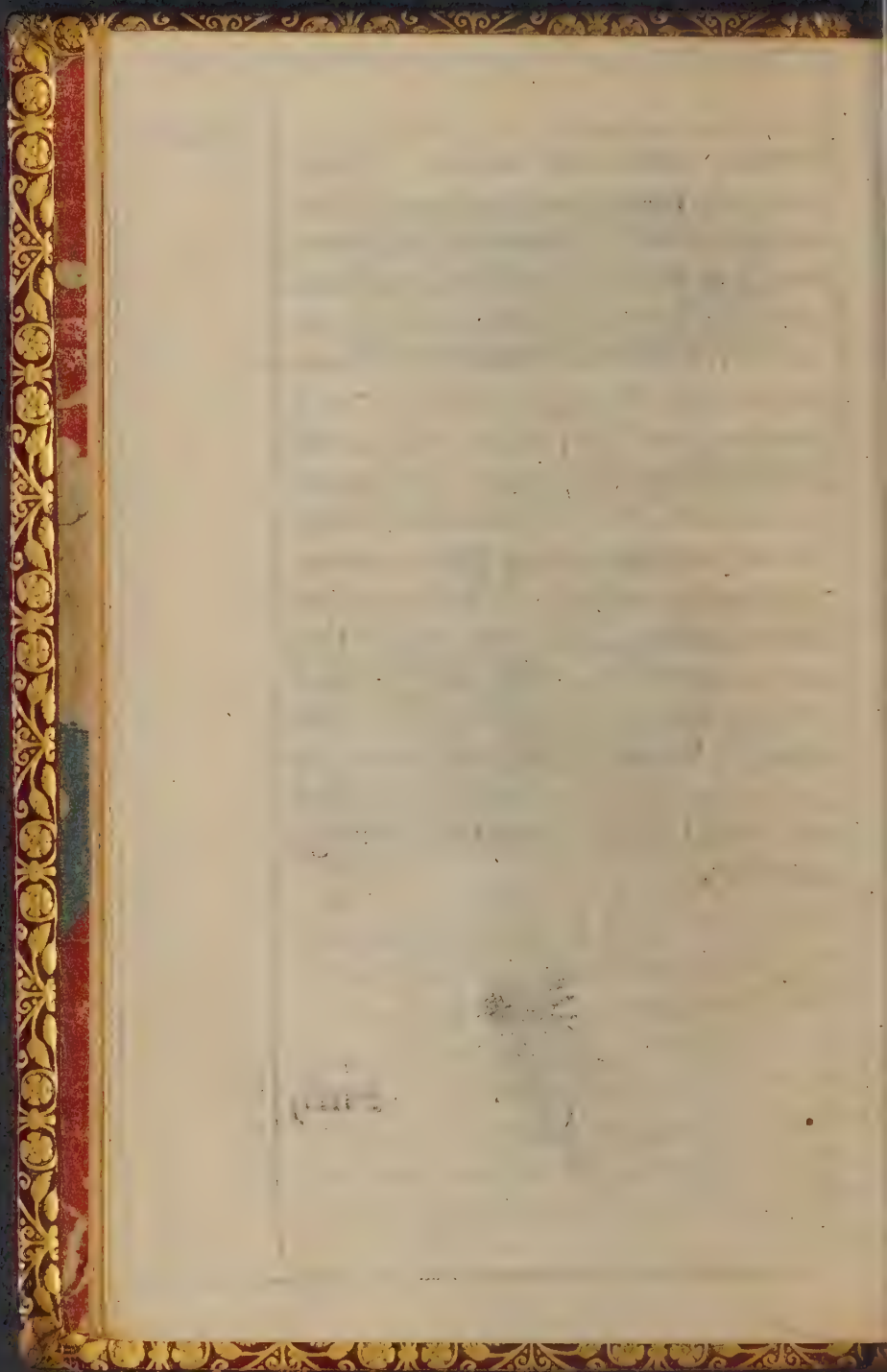


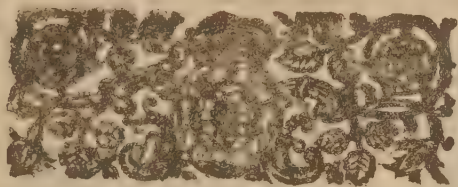
TO
THE DESERVING
READER.



Deserving Reader; every Author, as this scribbling age goes, may finde a Reader well worthy his Labour, but very few Authors publish such Workes as deserve the labour of a discerning Reader. Like to some of our Porcupine-Theatrall Pantomimes, who dare adventure in their spongie Labours, begot of a barmie spirit, and other noxious vapours, to display a *Gentlewoman* in her compleatest Nature; though they erre egregiously in her favour,

favour, figure and feature. Peruse this, and returne me answer, if it be not worth thy Labour to bestow an houre or two in the Reading of this Author. Forraigne he is, and yet familiar; choice and dainty his conceits, yet allayed with so sweet a temper, as they retaine in them the relish of a good nature. So free his invention, and so cleare from invention, as it admits no sinister inversion nor intention. Whatsoever hee heere inserts, holds apt proportion and connexion with the *Subiect* whereof hee treats. So as, being not onely a *Stranger*, but so *discerning* an *Author*, hee can expect no lesse than a Candid censure from so *deserving* a *Reader*.





THE
TESTIMONIE OF
SABÆUS AMNIANUS,
touching *Mariano Silesio*; with
his judgement of his Worke, enti-
tuled, *The Arcadian Princesse*;
or, *The triumph of Iustice*.

WHat pregnancy of con-
ceit, and gravity of
judgement, that
Learned Florentine
Silesio expressed,
may appeare by those
excellēt Labours of his: wherein hee
addressed his Penne to Subjects of di-
vers natures, according to those occa-
sionall employments, wherein hee stood
engaged. His youth hee bestowed in
Poesy;

Poesy; wherein he shewed that vivacity and quicknesse: as the Court of Florence resounded with the fame of his dimensions. In his riper yeares, hee became employed in affaires of high consequence: being twice elected by the vote and suffrage of the whole State for an Embassador to the Genueles: where hee demeaned himselfe in such sort, as hee was with no lesse cautious observance admired abroad, than with all honour entertained at his returne home. But growing old, and wearied with the manuagement of publique affayres: hee desired to retire, and in his retirement to addresse the remainder of his dayes to some profitable workes which might live in his death, and to posterity revive the memory of his life. Amongst which, hee composed a worke (in my iudgement) of exquisite wit, entituled the Arcadian Princeesse: wherin both language, and Invention discovered their Master-piece. He dyed An. Dom. 1368. And interred with great solemnity in the Latmian arch.

The

THE OPINION OF
Corranus Amnenfis touching
Sileſio: with his iudgement of his
workes; and of thoſe, his high ap-
provement of that Maſter-
piece, entituled
The Arcadian Princeſſe.

WItk what pregnancy of wit,
and ſolidity of judgement
the ever-living *Sileſio*,
whom to ſilence were to de-
tract from the fame of Florence, was
indowed, may ſufficiently appeare by
his exquisite Labours. In which Art
and Nature ſo ſweetly contended, as
they erected ſuch trophies in his lines,
which exceeded the bounds of Fate, or
Time, to be by oblivion blemiſhed; or
by neglect ſeazed. Hee was deſcended
of a noble Family which hee renowned
by his owne actions, by making his own
penne the ſurviving *Annall* of her
memory.

memory. Hee was twice elected by the generall voyce and vote of the State, for Embassador to the Genueſes: where he demeaned himſelfe with ſuch cautious reſervance and judicious prudence, as hee became no leſſe admired abroad where he ſtood intereſſed, than honoured at home when he returned. But wearied with affaires of State, and deſiring much retirement, he privately withdrew himſelfe into the Country; where willing to publiſh ſome Workes, by leaving to the world, before he left the world, ſuch legacies of his love, in his life, as might live in his death; he compoſed divers Subjects of infinite benefit and approvement to the State. Howbeit, in his younger yeares hee ſtood much affected to Poëſy; wherein hee ſo excelled, as his Poems were held equall with thoſe enlivened compoſures of Taſſo's. His Invention was much employed in his youth, (which time he beſtowed in obſervance of the Court) in Court-Maſkes and other Theatrall preſentments; wherein none ever contended with

A testimony of, &c.

with him, who in the end did not ingenuously veile unto him. But growing to riper yeares, hee retired from these, and accommodated his stile to the maturity of his time. In which serious studies such accomplishment seconded his retirement, as his private recluse could not be free from course: so highly did such as perused him, love him, as they desired nothing more than to live with him. Amongst others of his Labours, during his retire, hee wrote a Booke entitled the Arcadian Princeesse, which hee caused to be transcribed and sent to Florence; a Worke in my opinion, of incomparable worth, for Language and Invention. That Parthenius, of whom hee makes such honourable mention, was such a favourite of the Muses, as so many Poems of his as are extant, have equall'd, if not surpast those Mænian Measures of Petronius. Having thus flourished for many yeares, with much fame in Florence, and enjoyed the sweetnesse of many retired houres in his Countrey repose, He bad the world

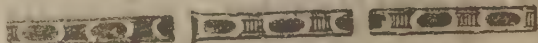
★ ★

fare=

A testimony of

This Author differs from the former for the place of his enterrment.

farewell with a smile. Anno Dom 1368. And was interred with all solemnity in the Lemnian arch.



THE TESTIMONIE OF *Adrianus Barlandus*, touching *Silesio*: in his Historicall observations on *Florence*.



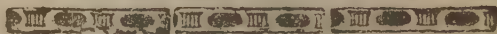
Ilext I should be touching *Silesio*; but being daily vers'd in the persall of his Labours, I might seeme conscious to my selfe of envying his worth, if I should seeke to obscure, what my judgement doth so highly admire. Truth is, he lived long before us, yet lives hee still with us. For though he dye, his Annals live. Now, to render him in his true effigies and expressive Character; He was an Eloquent Orator, an Elegant Poet, and in the maturer
close

the Author.

close of his time, an eminent Patritian. In his writing, hee was witty without scurrilous lightnesse, serious without censorious sowrenesse. Accurate without affectation; passionately moving beyond imitation. Hee had the happinesse to gaine friends, and to retaine them: which facility in gaining, and felicity in retaining, may bee ascribed to his discretion, who in the whole passage of his life was never knowne to lose his friend for a jest: nor entertaine a jealous conceit of his trust without apparant cause. During his aboade at Court, he was much honoured; in his retire, he was much frequented: in both generally loved. Many princely favours were showne him by the Duke, which with a native modesty hee rejected. And being demanded by some of his friends, why hee accepted not such gracious tenders, being assured arguments of his future advancements; hee was wont to answer them: That those glorious favours were golden fetters, which might endanger to restraine the liberty of his better part.

A testimony of

Being on a time importuned in his youth by two complete Curtezans, to write a Poeme in the praise of beauty; he made answer : That hee could goe neare to paint them out, but hee thought his Pensill might bee well spar'd, for they knew better how to paint themselves. He could never endure to comply with a light friend, saying, That he who entrusted himself with a Faune, brought his discretion in question. He was affable to his friends, reconcileable to his foes, affectionate to all. Abstenious in his dyet, civill in his habit, temperate in his delights. He lived to a ripe age; and was intombed in a Monument of Thracian Marble, within the Lemnian arch.



The

THE
IUDGEMENT OF
Conradus Minutius, touch-
ing Silesio: and the surviving
memory of his Labours.

Sufficiently wee cannot
admire, much lesse imi-
tate these exquisite com-
posures of that Floren-
tine Silesio. By so much
more famous for his Learning, because
borne in a time, almost ignorant of
learning. He was of pregnant wit, pre-
sent conceit, solid judgement and reten-
tive memory. Hee scorned nothing
more, than to impe his wings with o-
thers feathers; for his usuall saying
was this: He does himselfe dishonour,
who makes himselfe witty by ano-
thers Labour. In the time of his reside
at Court, there were no Transcripts
held so precions as his Poems. In his
* * 3 riper

A testimony of, &c.

riper yeares, bidding adue to those trifles of youth, (for so was hee pleased to style them) he addressed his employments to more serious studies: for observing, how the State tooke especial notice of him, he held it indiscretion to bestow his oyle on ought lesse, than what might redound to the benefit of the State. Albeit, in his latter yeares, being much addittd to privacy, He retired and withdrew himselfe from the grandeur of publique affaires: resolving to dedicate the remainder of his dayes to a contemplative life, which hee called his soules love: where hee breathed forth many divine fancies full of spirit and morall profit. Hee dyed, Anno Dom. 1368. and was honourably buried in the Lemnian arch, with a pyramidall Monument erected over him.





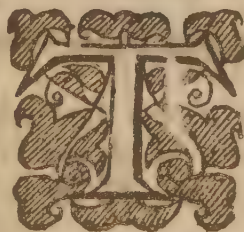
A Summary of the Contents:

WITH

An Explanation of every
distinct *subject*, and personall
Name, contained in this Allego-
ricall discourse, entituled,

THE ARCADIAN PRINCESSE,
OR,
THE TRIUMPH OF IUSTICE.

Composed at first by that
incomparable Ornament of *Flo-*
rence, MARIANO SILESIO,
in the *Italian* tongue.



HE MIST A the
Arcadian Princesse,
and Sovereignesse
of *Iustice*, in her
supposed descent
from Heaven, and
visit

This *Sum-*
mary was
by the
Translator
prefixed,
that these
Names sui-
ting with

A Summary of the Contents.

the Na-
tures of
these Per-
sons heere
presented,
might be
explained.

He dis-
playes
these nu-
merous
distempers,
by branch-
ing them
into dis-
tinct fi-
gures, as
may ap-
peare in
the second
Booke.

visit of Earth, makes a Survey or Scrutiny of her Pretorian; which State in sixe distinct Persons, ingeniously presented, she findes miserably distempered. For the preservation of her judicall Sovereignty, she addresseth her Care for their recovery: whence the *Author* properly entitles his first Booke, THEMISTA'S CARE.

Shee findes METOXOS her first Consul in this representative Body, and personating Partiality, taken with a Squinancy. EPIMONOS, personating Pertinacy, with an Apoplexy. VPEREPHANOS, presenting vaine-glory, with a Phrensie. MEILIXOS, personating Pusillanimity, with an Epilepsie. VPOTOMOS presenting Severity, with a Plurisie. AMERIMNOS, personating Security, with a Lethargy: whence it is, that hee styleth his second Booke, THE STATE-SOARE.

These severall distempers shee recommends to the Cure of ÆSCVLAPIVS; who, after the discovery of

A Summary

of their Griefes, applies proper Receipts to the qualitie of their distempers, and restores them to their health: whence it is, that his third Booke beares the Title of **THE CONSVLS CVRE.**

THEMISTA transported with their unexpected recovery, seemes doubtfull at first of such good Newes: which to strengthen with more certainty, and enliven her depressed spirits with more alacrity; **ISOTES**, personating *Equity*, in apt-composed measures becomes Relator of **METOXOS** recovery.

EPHEICES, personating *Moderation*, becomes Relator of **EPIMONOS** recovery.

TAPEINOS, presenting *Humility*, becomes Relator of **VPEREPHANOS** recovery.

ISCVROS, personating *Fortitude* or *Constancy*, becomes Relator of **MEILIXOS** recovery.

ELECHON, presenting *Mercy*, becomes Relator of **VPOTOMOS** recovery.

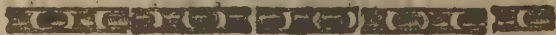
EPI-

of the Contents.

EPIMELES personating *Industry*, becomes Relator of AMERIMNOS recovery.

And to second Her longing hopes, She causeth her late distempered *Consuls* to come before her to describe the manner of their *Cure*; the highest Object of her *Care*: This done, THEMISTA delivers her CHARGE to her restored and re-estated *Consuls*; wherein shee recommends to them the love of *Iustice* and *Equity*: closing with a thankfull remonstrance to ÆSCVLAPIVS: vowing to erect lasting Trophies of living memory, to gratifie his successive *Care* in her *Consuls* recovery. So as, from the expression of her Charge, and the apprehension of this universall joy, *Siksis* entitles his fourth and last Booke,

THE CONSVLS CHARGE,
with
THEMISTA'S TRIUMPH.





The Arcadian Princess,
 OR,
The triumph of Justice;
 Prescribing excellent rules
 of Physicke for a sicke
JUSTICE.

THEMISTA'S CARE.

The first Book.

Argument.

Themista descends from
 heaven, purposely to re-
 A visit

viſit earth : expreſſing in apt
meaſures, what deſire the hea-
venly powers have to ſee
Juſtice executed. The Excellen-
cy of Juſtice, properly ſtyled the
Epitome of all vertues.

P O E S Y I.



*H*us long in heav'n; now muſt we downe
to Earth,
To ſee what fruits that hopefull Soyle
brings forth,

*How Juſtice thrives, from whoſe divineſt birth
All ſacred vertues doe derive their worth,
Whoſe preſence makes the earth reſound with
“ Harſh is the accent of that melody, (mirth:
“ Where Juſtice doth not keepe her Iubily.*

*Nor doe thoſe glorious powers which ſhine above,
And dart their beams upon th' inferiour ſphere,
On any Object fixe their eye of love,
More than on that, where Juſtice doth appeare;
Whoſe gracefull beauty like a golden grove,*

Adornes

*Adornes the Earth, and like a Conquerer,
Empals their heads with wreaths that follow*

(her.

How heav'ns do smile, to see good men reputed!

How goodnesse shines, when Error is suppressed!

How earth revives, when Iustice's executed!

How Worth appears, when vertue is refreshed!

How State endeers, that's with true honor suited!

These beare no other frontispiece than this,

"the Excellence of Iustice what it is.

Iustice! a vertue styled properly

By those which know the goodnesse of her nature,

"Vertues choice Abstract or Epitome,

Who lives above the reach of any Satyre,

And scornes a name that's got by infamie.

Blest is that State; her Sciens heirs of honour,

Who hath so bright a star to shine upon her.

For to the List of Iustice shee's confin'd,

"But such a Bird, 7 feare, is rare to find.

Argument.

Themista bewailes the corruption of the time; what

A 2

mise

Lib. I.

miseries befall that State, where Iustice is not administered; She laments Arcady, (where shee is supposed to descend) for suffering the Seate of Iustice to be so defiled: the comely face of so promising a State disfigured.

PROSE I.

Pitifully perplex-
 ed *Themista*,
 who can see
 thee, and not
 suffer with thee? who can
 endure to take a view of
 thy grieve, and not afford
 thee the tribute of one poore
 teare

teare for thy reliefe ? Shee,
who was sometimes. more
beautifull than the *Evening*
Starre; more amiable than
the curiouſest and choyſest
feature upon earth; how is
ſhe become darkened ? how
is her beauty blemished ? her
glory obſcured ? her favour
perished ? her feature blan-
ched ? Obſerve but the *cor-*
ruption of the time, and then
ſee if my ſorrow be ground-
leſſe ! Conſider this univer-
ſal contagion, & how ſhould
my ſorrow but be endleſſe !
Heare the mercenary guil-
ded tongue, who ſtands not

A 3

much

much upon the cauſe, ſo he may receive his coyne; how he coyneſ untruths, belyes his owne knowledge, inveighs againſt a ſubject of innocency, to delude the credulous Eare of his too eaſie Iudge: and all this to enrich his ſeldome-thriving poſterity, with the injurious revenues of his partiality! There another ſeconds a great mans cauſe with a brazen face; where the better cauſe muſt fare the worſe, becauſe the worſer cauſe hath the better purſe. So as *juſtice* becomes ſo perverted,
as

as she may be compared to the *Celedonie* stone, which retaineth her vertue no longer, than while it is rubbed with gold. The precious stone *Diocletes*, though it have many rare and excellent soveraignties in it, yet it loseth them all, if it be put in a dead mans mouth: so *Iustice*, which is the sole ornament and accomplishment of State, that sacred-secret cement to knit up all breaches and divisions, though it have many rare and exquisite vertues in it, yet doth this soveraignesse

Lib. 1.

of all princely vertues, loole them every one, when ſhe is put into a corrupt mouth, or a deceitful heart; who guilds *Iuſtice* over with pretences; or aſſuming upon him ſome awfull command, bindes her to peace, purpoſely to cram his owne purſe. And what is this but *Worme-wood Iuſtice*, making that bitter, which is ſweetly reſiſhing of its owne nature?

What excellent Hieroglyphicks were conceited by the antient Ethnicks, to deſigne (amongſt other expreſſions) the right office of
juſtice?

justice? The Athenians erected images of Iudges without hands and eyes : implying, that Rulers and Magistrates should neither be infected with bribery, nor any other way drawn from that which was lawfull and right. Lame they should bee in receiving a fee, blinde in discerning friend from foe. But alas! all ages could ever better prescribe, than observe: yet of all ages, none more irregular than* this, where *Corruption* becomes a *custome*, and no greater foe to a good cause, than poverty,

* Here the
Originall
transcribed
Ann. Dom.
1568. freely
glanceth
at the cor-
ruptions of

that present
flame, which
by a long
cessation from
arms with
the Silici-
ans abroad,
and Genu-
cies at
home, was
grown to
that fulour
or surfeit,
rather, of
peace; as
plenty the
foster-mo-
ther of Se-
curity, had
begot in the
with their
affluence of
wealth, a
confluence
of vice.

Id. vit.
Mar. Sil.

ty, or a powerfull aduersa-
ry.

Nor can that *State* be se-
cure, where such *iniustice*
raignes. Though the Night
silence her, the wals encom-
passe her, the curtaines of
iniquity shrowd her: there
can be no darknesse so thick
and palpable, (were it like
the *Cimmerian* shade) that
the piercing eye of heaven
cannot spyethorow it. Vain
is thy hope, thou *Scarlet pec-
cant*, by sinning secretly, to
sinne securely. Impiety plays
the sycophant with her selfe,
when she promileth her self
impu-

impunity. That State cannot chuse but bee to misery engaged, where *justice* is not duely administred.

Should shee pride it with the *Babylonian*, brave it with the *Thebean*, trade it with the *Tyrian*, sport it with the *Sydonian*, or spell it with the *Aegyptian*; her bravery shall turne to rags, her glory to contempt, her wealth to want, her sport to discontent, her knowledge to folly; the whole fabricke of her state, to an universall misery. And this is thy miserable estate, poore *Arcadia*!
for

Lib. 1.

for how is thy former beauty blemiſhed, the comely face of ſo promiſing a *State* diſfigured, by ſuffering the *ſeate* of *juſtice*, (*Aſtreas* throne) to be ſo defiled, the ornaments of vertue ſtained? Shall wee bemoane thy diſconſolate State, while thou ſenſeleſſe of thine owne miſery, perceives not that thou art wounded? yes, thy want of ſenſe aggravates our ſenſe of ſorrow. O that we were turned all a *Niobe*, and reſolved into teares, ſo wee might but extract from thee one ſigh, to argue thou haſt a ſenſe of thy ſinne! Reflect,

we pray thee, upon thy former beauty; and what it was that thus hath blemished thee. Want of consideration makes thee thus senselesse of thy affliction. Let us wipe thine eyes, that thou maist see thy selfe, and seeing, loath that which hath made thee so unlikethy selfe. Hither are wee come to re-visit thee, and hopefull were wee to have found thee in the same state, wherein wee did leave thee. But *corruption* hath seiz'd on thy *Bench*; thy *Scarlet* hath got a *staine*; this is thy state; hence is our grieve.

Argu.

Argument.

*Themista recollects her
spirits, comforts her selfe with
the conceit of her owne inno-
cency; she bethinks her how she
may take away this staine, and
restore the light of Iustice t a
disconsolate State.*

POESY II.

*B*Vt whence com these floods of tears?
Ease they may but cannot cure;
Free thy breast of fruitlesse feares,
Joy thou mayst in being pure;
This corruption of the time,
Is mans fault, it is not thine.

*Is not thine! no, heav'n knowes;
Strive then to attemper grieve;*

Doe

The triumph of Iustice.

15

*Doe not waste thy selfe with woes,
Teares can tender small reliefe:
They that nought but sorrow vent,
Ne're can cure their Patient.*

*Let it be thy care to heale
As thine art hath found the sore,
And restore a Common-weale
To that health it had before:
Somaist thou support that State
Which lyes now disconsolate.*

*Artists when they search a wound,
And doe finde th' incision deepe,
Must not fall into a sound,
Nor like Babies pule and weepe:
The distempers now describe,
Let some physicke be applide.*

Argument.

*Themista directs a message
by her servant Euphorbus to
the Counsell of State.*

Prose

PROSE II.

BVt present necessity of cure, admits no time of complaint.

So as, calling forthwith of her servant *Euphorbus*, who was there attending her, she delivered to him her message in these words.

Come hither *Euphorbus*, we have ever had sufficient proof of thy diligence, being at all times no lesse ready to discharge our trust, than we to impose our command. Nor
are

are wee ignorant of thy approved care in performing whatsoever may either redound to our honour, or benefit of the Republique, wherein wee are highly interested. Thou shalt therefore receive these directions from us (as wee solely rely on thee) the substance whereof wee shall deliver thee in these particulars.

Thou art presently to repaire to our *Counsell of State*; acquainting them with our command, that forthwith all frivolous delayes & unnecessary excuses let apart,

B they

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they repaire to our Palace, and there attend our pleasure, in behalfe of the publique service. VVherein, if they become inquisitive what the businesse may be: Thou maiſt answer them in generall tearmes, that wee are to expect an account from them, in their affayres of Iudicature; wherein, if any of them prove defective, they are for Example-sake to receive condigne censure. Some complaints wee have already heard against them, which how iustly exhibited, wee will as yet suspend, till
more

more frequency of prooffe
evince them. Informe them
likewise, since our descent to
Earth, how we have visited
their *Pretorian*, wherein wee
found nothing but confusi-
on: Their *Comitiall Courts*
like Desarts, wilde and un-
exercised; onely some surrep-
titious Proctors were there
fishing, who knew no me-
thodicall course of pleading,
nor any Law-Intergatory,
but the demand of their un-
deserved Fees; whereof re-
ceiving no presēt discharge,
with a *Stentors* voyce, they
re-eccho their vouchers and

Bz

dou-

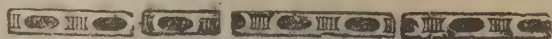
Lib. I.

double vouchers in a clamorous Replication. Some decayed remnants, or uselesse instruments of discording *Iustice*, wee likewise found: who had got so much tongue, as *Parachito*-like, they could cry, *Commit him, Commit him*, before ever they had heard what hee had done. From whence wee gathered, that many had aspired to that place, before ever they knew what the definition of *iustice* was: so as, they usually caused the nocent and innocent to cast lots whether
of

of them should be punished. Innumerable such Objects of sorrow have we viewed, since wee descended; the sad memory whereof renews our griefe, and leaves us ever with a teare in our eye, a sigh in our heart: nor should we be comforted, but that the knowledge of our owne innocency hath so fortifide us, as no censure can deservedly touch us. Make haste *Euphorbus*, and deliver our Message with a courage: meane time, wee shall expect their attendance, with a due and formall account

Lib. I.

of all their actions. With this
 Message her faithful ſervant
Euphorbus departed, while
 ſhe taking her Lute in her
 hand, to expell melancholy
 with a ſtraine of melody,
 and retaine a conſtant re-
 membrance of her ſervants
 fidelity, chanted out theſe
 Layes.



Argument.

*Themista reioyceth in the
 enioying of ſo faithfull a ſer-
 vant; Shee recounts the bene-
 fits redounding from ſuch: and
 reproves the uniuſtneſſe of un-
 thank-*

*thankfull Masters, who come
short in recompencing such.*

Lib. 1.

POESY III.

WELL! Euphorbus, thou art hee
With thy service comforts't mee.
When I am surpriz'd with griefe,
Thine advice affords reliefe:
Thou finds solace when I ioy,
Suffers with me in annoy:
Be it mirth or discontent,
Thou art for that Element:
So as I may well averre,
Having such a comforter;
"There's no Treasure may compare
"With a faithfull Servants care:
Who is early up and late
To increase his Masters state.
Hee's a Crane for vigilance,
An Emmet for his providence:
Hee's no Sea-Maw, that can show
Any tempest in his brow:
He is legall, loyall, iust,
Sworne unto his Masters trust:

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*Graceleſſe are ſuch thankleſſe men,
 Whoſuch ſervants can contemne,
 For they take farre more delight
 To receive than to requite :
 Cur'ſies they retaine not long,
 Yet can recompence a wrong.
 Any one will cheere his Curre
 When he barks and makes a ſturre,
 And gives warning to his houſe
 If he doe but heare a Mouſe :
 What is he, pray tell me than,
 Cheeres his Curre, & checks his man!*

Argument.

*Euphorbus returnes an-
 ſwer to Themifſta, that the
 whole body of her Councell
 of State is become infirme, as
 they cannot without appa-
 rant danger of death, re-
 paire to her Grace. Hee ſha-
 dowingly*

*dowingly delixers unto her, in
what manner they are handled,
and how long they have conti-
nued.*

Lib. I.

PROSE III.

 O sooner had
Euphorbus dis-
patched his mes-
sage, than he re-
turned answer unto his La-
dy : humbly shewing to her
Grace, that her whole Coun-
cell of State was growne so
infirme, some through di-
stempers, others through
weaknesse of nature, as they
could not without apparant dan-

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danger of death, attend her Grace. What, is their infirmity ſo univerſall, (answered *Themista*) as none of all our *Conſcript Fathers*, whoſe reverend judgements were ſometimes held Oracular, can now tender us their Obſervance? Pray thee relate, *Euphorbus*, how are they handled, or whether they pretend but this onely, to free them from attendance.

Truely, (answered *Euphorbus*) ſo pleaſe your Grace, I thinke they doe not counterfeit. For I am perſwa-

ded, little did they expect my
comming, yet found I some
of them raving, as if taken
with some dangerous phren-
sie: Others so melancholy
and lumpish, as I could
scarcely force one word
from them in an houre; and
when it came, as good as
no thing, for it was to no
purpose. Others infinitely
given to laughter; but none
so discreetly sober as might
deserve admittance to your
presence. Severall were the
humors did surprize them,
yet not one temperate hu-
mour among them. Some
were

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were altogether ſilent, and they the wiſeſt, for they ſpoke nothing : Others too liberall and laſh of tongue, whoſe diſcourſe was ſo diſjoynted, as the Scene of one of their diſtracted ſentences, lay in all the foure parts of the world.

Heavens bleſſe me (ſaid *Themiſta*) is *Arcadia*, once a ſeat of *Juſtice*, a *Treſurie* of prudence, and a fruitfull *Nurcery* of all liberall and free borne ſtudies, become a *Fatuano* or *Bedlam* of diſtracted perſons? Be our hopes ſo quickly blaſted?

But

But inveterate sores are hardest to be cured; tell us then *Euphorbus*, how long may report give out, that these distempers have continued?

Not long, as I heare (answered *Euphorbus*) nor these neither continue, for they admit intermissions. More dangerous are they (replied *Themista*) these interspirations minister new matter to their distemper'd humour to worke on. But pray thee what times are held most violent.

Some of them (answered *Euphorbus*) are in good temper

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per till after noone; their pulſes beat moderately, their conceits full of quickneſſe and pregnancy, their underſtandings poized with ſerious ſolidity; They can walke, talke, and converſe no leſſe gravely than gracefully. But the Meridian hath no ſooner overſhadowed them, then they have quite loſt their former alacrity. Talke they cannot without ſtammering, nor walke without ſupporting; yea, they cleane forgot what they did iſt morning; and ſhould your Grace aſke them a queſtion,

stion, they cannot answer you without sleeping. What a soporiferous humour is this (replide *Themista?*) Sure they have drunke *Oppium* or *Night-shade*, or they could never be so heavy-headed: but how stand the rest affected?

Truely Madame (said *Euphorbus*) some of them are so fierce and violent, as their gates are ever kept bolted; where, if you would bee admitted, you must pay the Porter. Vpon your admittance, if you desire to goe farther, you must liberally reward

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reward the Doore-keeper; by whom being brought into their preſence, you ſhall finde them like ſo many *State-Idols* reered up, beckning nothing but awfull reverence. Which made mee remember the ſaying of *Cineas*, That hee never came in preſence of the Roman Senators, but he verily thought hee came before ſo many magnificent Emperours. Bigge and boysterous are they in their ſalutes, as thus; *Fellow, approach nearer.* Whereas poore Snakes, their affrighted Supplicants
fearing

fearing to come within
their reach, or draw neere
the side of their grate, (for
it may be supposed, they
have heard the description
of a *Caniball*) double their *re-*
ward to that commodious
Keeper of the *Ward*, to pro-
cure their escape. Yet are not
these alwayes thus cruell
and untractable. For there
were divers *mollifying play-*
sters and other *suppling oyles*
to allay their distemper, and
bring them (as I heard after)
to a more pleasing and affa-
ble humour : but these were
privately applied, and by
C their

Lib. 1.

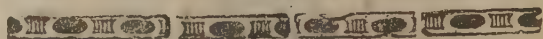
their moſt intimate followers practiſed, or elle they could worke no cure. Truſt mee (quoth *Themista*) howſoever their Natures are to bee ſupplied, theſe diſtempers are worſt to be cured: for they partake of two incorrigible humours, immoderate inflammation of the heart, and inſatiate extension of the hand; their bloud therefore muſt be cooled, and the nerves of their palmes ſtrained, or they can never bee cured; but how are the laſt diſpoſed?

Cleare of an other humour

mour (answered *Euphorbus*)
for these seeme indifferent
how the world goe; They
are sparing in dispatch, but
speedy in repast; the height
of their humour is a plente-
ous dinner: free they are
from anger, or any passi-
onate distemper: onely, they
feed so liberally, as they grow
unwealdy: they hate no-
thing more than businesse,
so as their *judgements* ever
close with a *reference*: yet are
they of good dispositions,
but through discontinuance
growne so uselesse, as they
cannot possibly give the

Lib. 1.

Grace attendance. Well done, *Euphorbus*; thou haſt freely, though ſhadowingly, diſcovered their maladies: it reſts, that amidſt theſe diſcomforts wee conceive through their miſery, wee comfort our ſelfe with the continue remembrance of our owne integrity.



Argument.

Themista continues her comforts in dilated meaſures, upon reflexe had to her owne integrity; She imagines her abſence to be the greateſt cauſe of theſe

*these maladies: for whose Cure,
she bestowes her whole Care.*

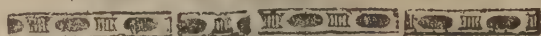
Lib. I.

POESY IIII.

*G*rieve may we wel, yet in our griefe
may wee impart
Some equall measure of reliefe
unto our hart.
Wee suffer in their misery,
yet when we view
Our well-approv'd integrity,
we then renew
Those comforts we conceiv'd before
and still retaine;
"Such may sit safe and sing a shore
have past the Main e.
No treasure to a spotlesse mind,
whose vertues are
In an untainted heart enshrind,
which cures all care.
Yet was not Phœbus free from blame
to make his Sonne
A Coach-man ere he knew the same,
prond Phaëton.

Lib. 1.

*Nor we to leave our Throne to theſe,
 who cannot keepe
 Their lips from Cups, their hands frō
 nor eyes from ſleep. (ſees,
 Our abſence was the cauſe, & feare,
 through want of us,
 Which made theſe Conſcript fathers
 diſtemper'd thus. (here
 It reſts, that we partake a ſhare,
 (though wee'r ſecure)
 In their diſtreſſe, and have a Care
 upon their Cure,*

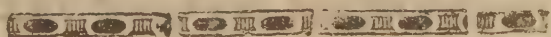


Argument.

*Themista reſolves to goe
 viſit her languiſhing luſticia-
 ries : Euphorbus diſwades
 her from it: ſhewing what dan-
 ger ſhe might incurre by ſuch a
 viſit : No plague more infe-
 ctious*

Etious to the body, than the
corruption of vice to the mind.

Lib. I.



PROSE IV.

BVt Cures of this
nature (said
Themista, re-
quire present
reliefe. There is more ad-
vantage in *dispatch*, than *de-*
lay; for by neglect of oppor-
tunity, we ever lose the be-
nefit that accrues by it. It is
not so hard to give comfor-
table counsell to the afflicted,
as to finde a fit season when

Lib. 1.

to give it. Expedition is the
beſt ſeaſon in extreames: left
by *delaying* of our Cure, wee
diſpatch our Patient. It ſhall
be our firſt reſolve then to
goe *viſit* our languiſhing
Juſticiaries, and to employ
our beſt Care for their Cure.
It is their inward eſtate that
we tender, for in that con-
ſiſts their higheſt honour.
“ We are not affraid, (to uſe
“ the words of our ſententi-
“ ous *Petrarch*, to ſee the rui-
“ nous houſes of their de-
“ caied bodies ſhaken; for
“ we know well their con-
“ dition, with the neceſſity
of

“ of their dissolution; so their
“ soules, vessels of purer
“ substance, though guests
“ of their bodies, farewell.

We ever hold *Critolaus* balance for our direction; who poizing the Goods of *Body* and *Fortune* in one Scale; and the Goods of the *Minde* in the other, found those pretious & inestimable Goods of the *Minde* so far to weigh downe the *other*, as the Heaven doth the Earth & Seas. Wee stand still for that rich and curious Cabbinet of the Soule; which, so long as it is not rifled by that vitious
Cruel

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Crue of inordinate affecti-
ons, all is ſafe, all ſecure :
but once ſoyled, hardly re-
ſtored to her former beauty
But alas for ſorrow ! wee
cannot chuſe but ſigh, to ſee
old men ſo ſenſeleſſe of their
miſery. Grieve they cannot
for themſelves, though they
ſee themſelves now deſcen-
ding to their Graves. Un-
comfortable is that affliction,
which conceives for it
ſelfe no ſenſible Compaſſion :
and ſuch is theſe mens
caſe. Their bodies are by
age weakened, with rume-
rous infirmities enfeebled ;
there

there is scarce a day but threatens ruine to their crazie Cottages. Yet are they as fresh and youthfully Greene for vice, as if they but lately entred this Theatre of vanity, and might promise to their sparkling youth more yeares, than they can hours, by all possibility. On then, *Euphorbus*, wee will visit them, lest they perish through our neglect. Desist Madame (answered *Euphorbus*) from a resolve of such infinite danger. I understand their disease to be infectious; sure I am, their whole family seemes

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ſeemes to have a ſpice of the ſame malady; Be not then ſuch an enemy to your ſelfe, as to expoſe your *Honour* to apparant danger, and ſo periſh through your owne Error. This, Madame, will turne your *viſiting* of them, to a *viſitation* in your ſelfe. VVho will goe into an infected houſe, or tempt the divine providence, by ſubjecting himſelfe wittingly to inevitable perill? And no plague more infectious to the *Body*, than the *Corruption* of vice to the *minde*. Of what ſtrong Conſtitutions were ſome

some of these, who now lye mortally languishing? Able they were to the sight of man to repell all crudities; yet see how soone they were vanquished, and to the inbred corruption of their own vitious nature, miserably captivated. I know, Madame, that you partake of immortality; yet is there something mortall in you; that may bring you to stoop to that Lure, which, although you now loath, by consorting with them, you may hereafter love. And what then safe amongst us,

And what then safe amongst us,

Lib. I.

if you ſhould faile, or fall from us? Good Madame then, intend your owne ſafety: Too much *affection* may bring you to an *infection*: Prevention is the life of Policy. He is an indiſcreet Generall, who lyes his owne perſon open unto perill: for his fall makes an end of the battell. Secure your ſelfe by retiring to your Palace: Let Artiſts, whoſe Profeſſion it is to intend theſe Cures, ſearch their griefes, and expoſe their perſons unto danger; Be it your Care, our joy, to enjoy the ſafety of your Honour.

Argu-

Argument.

Themista concludes, that
a pious disposition ever carries
with it a preservative against
all vicious infection:
Shee continues her purpose of
visiting distempred Statists,
and prepares a Confession against
all Corruption.

P O E S Y V.

THough vices like diseases runne in blood,
A free-borne disposition that is good,
May amongst vicious persons purest live,
And in her breast weare a preservative
Gainst all infection. "He repels all vice,
"Who lookes to have God still before his eyes.

The

The ſighing Hart being wounded, ſtraight doth
 By meere inſtinct, for cure to Ditany: (flye
 So will the Beare, if ſhe feele any griefe,
 Fly to the herbe Acanthus for reliefe:
 Balme-mint delights the Bee, to which amaine
 She makes recourse, to eaſe her of her paine:
 Right well her Celandine the Swallow knowes,
 Whereto, if ought diſtemper her, ſhe goes.
 And ſhall theſe creatures, which have onely ſenſe,
 Challenge above us a preeminence?
 No; wee've the herbe of grace, whoſe ſacred ſtem
 Affords ſuch native vigour unto men,
 As where it is applide, they need not feare
 That any ſoule infection can come there.

Surceaſe to move us then; we muſt prepare
 To viſit theſe who ſo diſtemper'd are:
 Weake Conſcript-fathers! Like's that State to fall
 When ſuch Night-Birds doe keepe the Capitall.
 But that we may our ſelfe the ſtronger make,
 Confection 'gainſt infection wee will take:
 Which ſhall be this: " a pure untainted beſt,
 With oyle of Grace, the better to reſiſt.

THE



The State-Soare.

The second Book.

Argument.

*Themista having visited
and felt the pulses of her lan-
guishing Councell, bemoanes
their desperate estate; She ad-
viseth for their recovery; but
findes the height of their di-
stemper, to exceede the com-*

D

passse

Lib. 2.

paſſe of her Cure; She reſolves to ſend her ſervant Euphorbus for Aeſculapius to procure their recovery, and prevent their relapſe into the like infirmity.

PROSE I.

NO ſooner had Themiſta felt the pulſe of her diſealed *Sta-*
tists, than ſhe perceived their diſtemper to be of that nature, as being a desperate *Soare*, i. required a desperate *Cure*. Some of their pulſes
 beat

beat faintly; as if Nature
were spent in them, & their
wasted Lamps neare the
snuffe. Others cleare of an
other temper, for they beat
so violently, as it might bee
easily gathered, that their en-
raged humour rather labou-
red of fury and frenzy, than
any other indisposed quality.
Diversly found she her lan-
guishing *Senate* affected; but
none of them rightly tem-
pered; which drove her into
these and such like perplexed
resolves.

Where (said she) shall we
turne us, and see not some

D₂

heavy

Lib. 2.

Lib. 2.

heavy Object or other to afflict us? Every where doe we ſee a diſtempred State; every where a growing-groaning malady. And what way may wee caſt for their recovery? Hee that viſiting his friend, findes him ſicke, and will not miniſter unto him; heavy, and will not comfort him; needy, and will not relieve him; ſuch an one may be rather ſaid to mocke him than bemoane him, ſcoffe him than cheere him, ſcorne him than ſuccour him. But alas! we feare much that the nature of their
diſ-

disease far exceeds the measure of our art. Maladies of this quality require an experienc'd hand to afford them remedy. And so tenderly affected are wee to their persons, as wee shall not have the heart to search their wounds, as a pittilesse Artist should doe: for these griefes cannot be cured, unlesse they be to the bottome searched. Meane time, how worthily may wee bemoane this distracted Estate; when those who should be the Guardians of the Republique, are so besotted and benum-

D 3

med

Lib. 2.

med; or otherwise with ſome exorbitant paſſion ſo transported, as they, who ſhould guard the publique State, cannot guide their own perſons: but like children, goe by holds, to keepe themſelves from falſe? Where may the wronged finde redreſſe, when hee that doth the wrong, is exempted from cenſure; either by *Corruption*, which ſeales up the mouth of *Juſtice*: or *Ignorance*, which knowes not how to diſtinguiſh of the quality of an offence? Happy were thoſe dayes wherein

Baſil

Basil the Emperour of *Constantinople* lived: for so peacefull was his State in the gracious progresse of his time, that whensoever hee came to his Iudgement-Seat, hee neither found Party to accuse, nor Defendant to answer. But we, to live both in these factious & unpeaceable times; and to bee destitute of such as should censure these crimes, where connivence gives impunity to impiety, and greatnesse becomes a Subterfuge to guiltinesse; who can justly blame us, to vye in teares with the

Lib. 2.

Errours of the time; and be-
moane that State with a
compassionate pittie; which
we cānot by our own Ende-
vours remedy! Now, should
we leave them to theſelves,
how should they poſſibly
cure their owne Soares, who
are inſenſible of their effects?
True it is, that as the *Scorpi-*
on hath in her the remedy of
her owne poyſon; ſo the E-
vill man carrieth alwayes
with him the puniſhment of
his owne wickedneſſe: which
never leaves to torment and
afflict his minde, both ſlee-
ping and waking; as it fared
with

with *Apollodorus*, *Hipparchus*, *Pausanias* and many others; who were so conscious of their owne enormities, as they were ever in pursuit by their owne Furies. But what of all this? Neither personall shame, nor apprehension of their owne guilt, nor any other subsequent effect, could afford to the publique State, a soveraigne Cure; till these vicious ones were weeded, vertuous ones elected, and the whole forme or modell of the State changed. O my perplexed Spirit, how justly may wee take up the complaint

Lib.2.

plaint of our divinely-morall
Seneca! who writing to his
friend *Lucilius*, discovered
the face of a corrupted State
in this ſort: “ Our newes
“ from *Rome* are theſe; the
“ walls of *Rome* are ruined;
“ the Temples not viſited;
“ the Priests fled; the Trea-
“ ſure robbed; old men are
“ dead; young men are mad;
“ and vices are Lords over
“ all. O my good friend *Lu-*
“ *cilius*, if theſe things ſeeme
“ great faults, there be grea-
“ ter yet than theſe in *Rome*:
“ and they are, that no man
“ will confeſſe himſelfe
“ cul-

“culpable of any of these
“things: but the Dictator
“layeth fault upō the Con-
“sul; the Consul upon the
“Censor; the Censor upon
“the Pretor; the Pretor up-
“on the Aedile; and the
“Aedile upon the Questor:
“in so much as, becaule no
“man will confesse his
“fault, we have no hope of
“amendment.

But fruitlesse are these
complaints; our griefes re-
quire a speedy hand, and a
resolved heart; dexterity in
the one, and constancy in
the other; speedy in apply-
ing,

Lib. 2.

ing, and happy in performing. Wee ſhall doe well then in reſolving to ſend our Servant *Euphorbus* for *Aeſculapius*; by whoſe incomparable ſkill, not onely means may be made for their recovery; but dire&ions had for preventing their relapſe into the like infirmity. Haſte then with winged ſpeed, *Euphorbus*, to that prime Artiſt of Phyſicke; preſent our Loue unto him; the deſire we have to ſee him; how much we relye on him; the neceſſity of his repair: which ſhall individually tye us to him.

Argu-

Argument.

*Themista descants on the
birth and worth of Aesculapi-
us, the admirable effects of
Physicke; with a just and judi-
ciall reproofe of all Empiricks.*

P O E S Y I.

B*Et wixt such men there is great ods
Whose parents are immortall Gods
and have their birth above;
And those who take their birth frō mē,
Or from low Earth, derive their stem,
as their owne acts approve.*

*Great Aesculapius, who was bred
Of heav'nly not of earthly seed
doth his rich gifts impart;*

Nor

Lib. 2.

Nor is hee honoured in (corne
By Pagans in a Serpents forme,
But for his divine art.

For as the Serpents watchfull care
Exceeds all other Creatures farre
In wit and policie :
So Æsculapius doth exceede
All Artists sprung of mortall seed
In his dexteritie,

Thrice sacred Art! which dost restore
To life, what was decay'd before,
And re-infusest breath
To breathlesse soules, by giving health
The rich & poor mans chiefeſt wealth
To stay th' arrest of death.

But haplesſe they, who deadly ſicke,
Relye upon an Empiricke
Whose phyſick makes them worſe,
For what he doth apply to them
Agrees not with the ſtate of men
But rather with his horſe.

" You then, on whom diſtempers make
ſurprize,

" Be known to ſuch, have practiſe and
advice.

Argu-

Argument.

Aesculapius offers his best service to Themista; She discovers unto him the cause of her griefe; Shee remembers the endeared name of her Parthenius; His Poeme; the many vertues which did enrich him: She intreats Aesculapius his best succour; and hee promisseth his best art and assistance unto her.

Prose

PROSE II.

O ſooner had *Euphorbus* delivered his Ladies Meſſage to *Aeſculapius*, who was then engaged in ſundry Cures of great difficulty, by meanes of *Priapus* and his diſſolute followers, (who had brought a dangerous diſeaſe into that Province where he reſided:) then preſently, this divine Artiſt repaired to *Themiſta*, offering to her his beſt ſervice, which was accepted by her with much thankfull enter-

entertainment and affectionate solace. And sitting together in a delightfull Arbour, without more delay, She discovered the cause of her grieve unto him, in this manner.

Renowned Sir, to impart unto you, the grounds of our grieve in every particular, would require an ample volume of *Iliads*: Neither would time suffice, nor your numerous employments admit, any such copious relations. In one word, if miserably-perplexed *Hecuba*, whose fortune in her time had no
E. para-

Lib. 2.

parallell, expreſſed ſuch diſ-
conſolate effects in the ſad
aſhes of her ruin'd *Troy*, and
her ſlaughterd Children; We
are ſure the ſorrowfull Scene
of our Tragicke miſhaps,
may deſerve ſome *Annals* to
memorize them, leſt conti-
nuance of time might burie
in oblivion, the heavy iſſue
of ſuch dolefull occurrents.
Wee well remember, how
Polo the tragedian, acting
the part of *Electra* upon the
Stage; and being mourneful-
ly to bring in the bones of
her brother *Oreſtes* in a pot,
hee brought in the bones of
his

his owne Sonne lately buried, that the sight of them might wring forth true tears indeed; and by their passionate presentment of them, and it more feelingly: for objects of Ocular passion cannot chuse but worke in the actors person. The same part may wee be truely said to personate: Nor may we possibly so display them to life, whom wee are here to present, as our afflicted breast conceives: so that, as *Pictures* receive their life from *shadows*, so are you *Aesculapius* to conceive them

E 2

sha-

Lib. 2.

shadowed, when our tongue
cannot reach ſo high as to
have them fully expreſſed.

*For murdering wounds doe e-
ver loſe their tongue;*

*“Small griefes do ſpeake, when
greater griefes are dumbe.*

But you will ſay, true paſ-
ſion admits no Rhetoricall
introduciō; 'tis true; yet fares
it with us in this diſcovery
of our freſh-bleeding woes,
as it doth with ſuch, on
whom the judgement of
death being now pronoun-
ced, and now come to that
fatall place, where they are
to ſatiſſie the Law, and diſ-
burden their conſcious ſouls
of

of many secret facts, which till then, never came to light, nor admitted a discovery: many trifling delayes will they pretend, purposely to protract time, and enjoy the sweet society of an expiring life: But omitting these, wee will now descend to a free delivery of these our captiv'd and restrained griefes: in discovery whereof, pardon our effeminacy, if we drop some teares, to ease the surcharged relapse, of our afflicted heart.

Know (quoth she) thou divine Artist, that we were sometimes styled the Sove-

E 3 *raignesse*

Lib. 2.

*raigneſſe of juſtice; and in perſon, intended our care to the execution of it. During which time, our impa-
rale'd State flouriſhed, Lawes were duely admini-
ſtred, good men were re-
warded, the evill juſtly pu-
niſhed, the State of juſtice to
equally poized, as Saturns
age ſeem'd to be revived.*

Having thus planted our
State, we held our ſelves ſe-
cure: but too much ſecurity
gives vice opportunity to
make her entry: for no ſoo-
ner were wee removed (re-
commending our govern-
ment

ment to such, whose fidelity we held so inviolably firme unto us, as nothing could divide them from us:) then that blessed State, where before never corruption raigned, no Oily nor Syco-phant tongue ever pleaded, no malady nor distemper raged, became universally diseased. Not one sound Member left uninfected. Sundry vicious and malignant humours distilled from the head to the body: which so distempered the whole State, as nothing could become feared than an Epide-

E 4 micall

Lib. 2.

micall contagion. To give
ſome wofull inſtances here-
in, that my griefe may ap-
peare real without diſſem-
bling, truly paſſionate with-
out ſaying: what a num-
ber of *Conſcript-fathers* lye
now deſperately languiſhing;
& what ſmall hope have we
of their recovering? Sick'e, &
heart ſicke they are; yet like
Children, rather would they
have their *Soares* to rankle,
corrupt, and putrifie, than
have their wounds ſearch'd,
and ſo finde remedy. One
wee had (and onely one)
who was ſound at heart,
whole

whose name (and blest be
the memoriall of so untain-
ted a name) was *Parthenius*:
to them onely odious, who
were vicious; by them pro-
scribed, who were contagi-
ous; by all esteemed, who
were truly vertuous. Him
they banished in our ab-
sence, nor since could hee e-
ver be admitted to our pre-
sence. Whose pregnancy
may appeare by that Poeme
which his nimble Notarie
Ephepomenos in his person,
ingeniously composed, and
by a petitionary way in his
Exile presented, to expresse
the

Lib. 2.

No greater
argument
of a corrupt
State, than
disesteeme
of Merit.

Lib. 2.

the wrongs he had ſuffered,
and how injuriouſly the
Censure of his proſcription
had beene pronounced; nor
ſhall it a little comfort us, to
repeate it, now in his ab-
ſence (whoſe memory is ſo
pretious to us) who firſt ad-
drefs'd it :

*Exil'd! ſterne State, what was the
Corruptiō, or neglect of lawes? (cauſe?
For th' firſt, I may be bold to ſweare,
I had leaſt ſhare in all the ſhere.
Ten yeares & more I ſerv'd the State,
Yet all that time I nothing gat:
And for the laſt, I never ſlept,
While other Birds the Capitol kept.
Speake Pig, Lamb, Chicken, Capon,
Goole,
If ere I wrong'd ASTRÆA's houſe, }
Or made it Errours Rendezvous, }
Or ever minc'd a Mittimus;*

Or

*Or e're was of that nasty Tribe
To sleight a brawle, to take a Bribe;
Or sought a wrong cause to advance,
Or e're suppressst Recognizance :
If any these against me call,
I'le loose Man, Cognizance and all.*

*But trust me, State, while I cōplain,
My losse, me thinks, becomes my gain :
Now may I freely walke at large,
And ne're be put to any charge :
And view what weaklings cannot see,
The secrets of Philosophy :
Or with my Muse in private meete,
Lest Iustice set us both by th'feete,
While we bemone ASTRÆAS throne
To see a stone sit on a stone.*

*Thanks then not to my friend but foe,
Whose loving hate hath freed me so.*

*“ Iust is my brethrens Bench I trust,
“ And I've within a Brest as just.*

Nor was he more pregnant in wit, than rich in the supply of all vertues : for all that knew him, will give this

Lib. 2.

this testimony of him, that his constancy in opposing strong delinquents, did exile him. For like an impregnable Rocke, he stood stoutly against all Opposition; or like a sweet cooling Spring in a desert, refreshed both himſelfe, and others in their affliction, Or like green Bayes in hoary winter, flourished still in the most violent and tempestuous season. Such men have our corruptedst times brought forth, but those were rare, as *Soranus* and *Cannius*, *Phocion* and *Socrates*; whose surviving

ving vertues preferue their memory to posterity; and whose steps our *Parthenius* hath so well trac'd in acts of justice and piety.

But to you *Aesculapius*, must wee addresse our request; it is your succour we intreate; whose Experienc'd art hath wrought such admirable effects. Be it your Care to tender our *Senates* Cure. So shall you finde us just in our requitall of so ample a benefit, whensoever opportunity shall so offer it selfe that we may show it.

Whereto *Aesculapius* replied;

Lib. 2.

plied; As pittie moves me to
commiſerate your Eſtate
(Noble Lady) ſo ſhall it ap-
peare, that my zeale to your
Honour is unfaigned, by the
expreſſion of my Cure. Let
it ſuffice, Madame, that I
doe here promiſe my beſt
art and aſſiſtance in the ac-
complishment of your de-
ſires: Meane time, comfort
your ſelfe with expectance,
till time come that wee pre-
ſent to your *Honour* ſome
maniſeſt tokens of ſucceſſe,
by the effects of your pra-
ctiſe.

Argu-

Argument.

Themista bemoanes Parthenius his banishment; wishing him some rayes of comfort amidst those clowds of discontent: How meditation of others miseries, is a soveraigne Balme to attemper, if not to cure any ones affliction.

POESY II.

What age is this, when such are forc't
Who live the best, to fare the worst?
What better may a State besit
Then wisdom, honesty and wit?
Which in Parthenius were compil'd,
The onely cause hee was exil'd.

Had

Lib. 2.

*Had he plaid Buffoun, Fawn or knave
To Pandor, flatter or deceive,
He had far more reſpected bin,
Nor felt thoſe perils he is in :*

*For he by ſoothing great mens crimes
Had beene a Minion for theſe times.
But he ſtill ſcornd ſuch baſe extreams
To gather wealth, by ſervile means :
He rather did the Gods beſeech
Pure to live poor than baſely rich.
Well then, though thou an Exile be,
Thou haſt a breſt to comfort thee :
Choice vertues to thy Cell frequent,
To cleare thoſe clouds of diſcontent
With ſacred rayes, to crown my wiſh,
“That Exile may become thy bliſſe.*

*But while our dolefull Eare applies
Her ſelfe to others miſeries,
A ſoveraign Balm they doe procure
To temper ours, if not to cure :
For when we others woes expreſſe,
They heale our own, or make the leſſe.
But ſo it fareth not with mine,
For they’r increas’d with thought of
thine.*

Argument.

Argument.

Aesculapius delivers his opinion touching his Patients; their wounds must be discovered, before they be cured; Hee enjoynes them one by one to shew unto him how they are handled, that receits to the quality or distemper of the Patient may be seasonably ministered.

F

Prose

PROSE III.



His exquisite Artiſt
Aeſculapius, having
 duely obſerved
 their diſtinct humours, paſ-
 ſions, ſymptoms and diſpo-
 ſitions; freely in this manner
 delivered his opinion, touch-
 ing his Patients.

It is eaſie (ſaid he) to col-
 lect by the outward *Phyſno-*
my, that there is an inherent
 Malady : but there is ſome
 difficulty in diſcovering, the
 true nature or effects of that
 infirmity, by any conjecture
 derived externally. Wee of
 our

our profession receive especiall notions by the Patients urine, and by other practick meanes, whereof our experienc't Artists make singular use: yet may we erre in these, be our judgements never so cleare; because the Water doth not ever discover the quality of the humour: yea, I my selfe have heard of one within these few years, who was esteemed an Eminent Professor in our art, and of excellent judgement in waters, to have returned his opinion, that such a water as was brought unto him, (rather

Lib. 2.

ther indeed to try him, than any neceſſity they had to employ him) was the water of one who was deeply fallen into a Conſumption, yet was it the Stale of a fat Palfrey, as appear'd afterwards upon diſcovery. I hold it then very needfull in the whole courſe of our Practice (if the Patient be not altogether inſenſible of his owne grieve, by reaſon of the height or extenſion of his Malady, or incapably of any ſuch diſcovery in reſpect of his infancy) that he freely diſcloſe the nature or condition

dition of his owne grieve: by shewing in every particular how he is handled; at what times most distemperd; how in his Siedge, how in his stomacke affected: all which are ever by the Patient himselfe best discovered, and upon his relation, by Physicall directions best attempered. My Conclusion then shall be this; forasmuch as no wound can be possibly cured, unlesse it be first discovered; nor salued, unlesse to the bottome searched: I hold it not onely fit, but necessarily consequent, that

Lib. 2.

one after another hee brought forth in a Chaire, and before they receive their meanes of Cure, diſcloſe truly how they feele themſelves handled: that a receipt to the quality of the diſeaſe might be ſeaſonably miniſtered.

VWhere to, after *Themista* had condeſcended, her diſtemper'd *Statists* were brought forth one after another, according to their degree and order; whom *Aeſculapius* his Boy comforted with a muſicall meaſure after this manner.

Argu-

Argument

Harmonious, Aesculapius
his Boy, comforts the deiected
Patients; recounting what in-
numerable difficult Cures his
Master had effected.

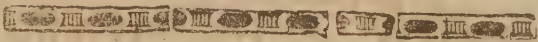
POESY III.

Take courage to you Sirs,
Of this you may be sure,
Who has you now in hand
Hath done as great a Cure.
When Nonius that same scabbe
Did of a Strume complaine,
He cur'd th' impostume quite
By opening of a vaine.
Demosthenes was hoarse
And could not raise a note,
Yet cur'd he him, and pull'd
An Oxe out of his throate.

Lib. 2.

Stefichorus, whoſe veine
Was fluent and divine,
The onely Lyricke ſtraine
Reputed in his time,
When he had loſt his eyes
Through Helena's diſgrace,
My Maſter them reſtor'd
And ſet them in their place.
Theotmius was choak't
With Helleborian fume,
Yet he his gullet ſwept,
And brought his pipes in tune.
Diaphanus as cleare
As ever chriſtall was,
That any one might view
His guts as he did paſſe,
Was by his art ſo clos'd
With Cement that he made,
That nought could be deſcribe
Within his ſolid ſhade.
Stilpho a man of note,
But fiercer than a Lyon,
More wanton than a Goate,
He made more chaſte than Dian.
Lime-twigs were Bruſons hands,
They were but touch and take,
His

*His pilfring was his Lands,
Yet them so stench did make
By oyles which he applide,
As theft did him displease:
Thus hath his art beene tride
With thousands more than these.
Take courage then; that care
Which he in these did shew,
His wisdom will not spare
To any one of you.*



Argument.

Themista causeth Metoxos, the ancientst of her Senators to be brought forth; Shee acquaints him with her Care for his Cure; She wils him to declare unto Aesculapius, how he feeles himselfe banalea, and to what distempers most subiect

Lib.2.

*ieſt; Metoxos diſcovers his
griefe, with the effects of his
diſtemper, in each particular.*

PROSE IV.

NO ſooner had that
admirable Artiſt
told *Themista*, what
neceſſity and conſequent u-
tility there was in the diſco-
very of a Patients griefes;
and how none, were he ne-
ver of ſo quicke and piercing
a judgement, could come ſo
fully to the knowledge of
their diſtemper, as when the
Sufferer himſelfe became the
Relator; then this equall So-
veraigneſſe

veraignesse of Iustice; *Themista*, caused *Metoxos*, the
antientst of all her Senators
to be brought forth, ac-
quainting him with her
Care for his Cure : Which
done, after some comforta-
ble exhortations to prepare
his feeble and uncomposed
minde, She wil'd him to de-
clare there unto *Aesculapius*
how he felt himselfe hand-
led; how in the state of his
body disposed, and to what
distempers most subject.
Themista was not more rea-
dy to command, than *Me-
toxos* was to obey; so as, rai-
sing

Lib. 2.

ſing himſelte a little in his Chaire, and borne up with pillowes to give him more eaſe, with the beſt voyce that his enfeebled ſpirits could afford, he begunne to diſcover his grieve, with the effects, in theſe particulars.

Seeing Madame, (ſaid he) that it is your ſacred pleaſure, that I diſcloſe mine owne griefes, which by continuance, are growne ſo habituate, as I ſolace my ſelfe in my ſufferings, I will humbly obſerve your command.
1 Firſt then, I muſt ingenuouſly confeſſe, there is ſuch a
ſecret

secret sympathy betwixt my nature and the temper of that metall, as I can see no gold but my teeth water.

2 There is such an extension likewise of my sinewes, as mine hand is ever open, nor can I for a world shut it together, till some powder of the foresaid Minerall close it. 3 I feare too, a decay in my Lungs; for I am become of late very *asthmaticall*: and am oft times troubled with a swelling in my throat (when *Saturne* is predominant) so as I cannot for the whole world *speake* for my

Lib. 2.

my Client. 4. I am a little troubled with the *Migrim*, which makes mee I cannot looke *ſteadily* upon a juſt Complainant. And albeit, I muſt confeſſe, that I am an old man, and that the very Lampe of my life is nearely ſpent, yet doe I ſ affect dalliance, and am infinitely taken with three Curtezans, *Philia*, *Duſnoia*, *Aneleutheria* : the immoderate haunting of whoſe company hath ſo weakned my ſpirits, as it hath driven mee into a *Conſumption*.

Argu^m

Argument.

Themista laments the misery of their condition, who make gold their god; or proportions Iustice by amity, Enmity, or commodity; Nothing so pretious to a composed minde, as integrity.

POESY IV.

*W*retched are worldlings, who their hopes do set-
On the base rubbish of an earthly mettall, (the
Which like to bright glasse, though it shine, is brittle
When it is used. (the

*Like Midas blinded with an endlesse hunger,
They reare an Idoll to their Ihs honour,
Gold is their sole God, and they doate upon her
Shamelesse abused.*

Yet

*Yet worſe are they far, who doe Juſtice meaſure
By profit, hatred, or unequall favour,
Where he that gives moſt, may reſpective have her
As he deſireth.*

*Like to a freſh Roſe in a Spinnet cloſed,
Nothing's ſo pretious as a minde compoſed,
Pure and untainted is her heav'nly Cloſet
Where ſhe retireth.*

Argument.

Themiſta cauſeth Metoxoſto withdraw; Epimonos is called forth, who after ſome reluctance (ſorting well with the pertinacy of his Spirit) ſhewes after what manner hee is handled.

Proſe

PROSE V.

 *Metaxos* having so freely discovered his distemper, *Themista* caused him to withdraw, and keepe apart from con-
sorting with any (being told first by *Aesculapius*, that his disease was very contagious) and acquainting him with-
all, that *Aesculapius* would take course for his recovery as well as the rest, after hee had heard a free and parti-
cular discovery of every ones distemper & infirmity.

G

Which

Lib. 2.

Which done, *Epimonos* was called forth, who diſcovering at his very firſt approach his refractorie nature, after ſome reluctancy, ſuiting well with the *Pertinacy* of his ſpirit, ſhewed after what manner he was handled, in this ſort.

Since I muſt perforce, (ſaid hee) addreſſe my ſelfe to doe what mine owne nature will hardly incline unto, (though, I muſt confeſſe, I had farre rather labour ſtill of my ſuppoſed diſtemper, than be put out of my humour;) I will for once, Ma-
dam,

dam, become mine owne Anatomist before your Honour, and this reverend Artist, whom you so highly tender. 1. I feele very usually such a *stiffnesse* or unpliablenesse in my selfe, as I would not willingly bee either *led* or *driven*. 2. The more I am *mov'd*, the lesse I feele. 3. I have got such a *buzzing* in mine head, as I can beare no mans opinion but *mine owne*. 4. And now of late, grown so *insensible* of my *malady*, as I greatly feare, ere long, to fall into an *Apoplexy*.

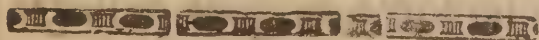
Argument.

Themista juſtly reproves ſuch, as being wedded to their owne opinion, will not incline to Reaſon, but preferre a precipitate will before a deliberate judgement.

POESY V.

*Like to a Top which runneth round,
And never winneth any ground;
Or th' dying ſcien of a Vine,
That rather breaks than it will twine;
Or th' Sight-leſſe Moale, whoſe life is
Divided from her Element: (ſpent,
Or Plants remov'd from Tagus ſhore,
Who never bloome, nor bloſſome more:*

*Or darke Cimmerians, who delight
In shadie shroud of pitchie night:
Or mopping Apes, who are possesst
Their Cabbes are ever prettiest:
So hee, who makes his owne opinion
To be his one and onely Minion:
Nor will incline in any season
To th' weight of prooffe or strength of
But prefers will precipitate reason,
'Fore judgement that's deliberate:
He nere shall lodge within my rooffe,
Till rectifide by due reproofe,
Hee labour to reforme this ill,
By giving way to others will.*



Argument.

*Themista causeth Vpere-
phanos to be brought forth;
who after some arrogant pas-
sages, sprung from an insolent
humour, is at last content to*

*Lib. 2.**discloſe the nature of his diſtemper.*

PROSE VI.

Shortly after, upon *Themista's* eſpeciall command, was *Vperphanos* brought forth; who, after ſome arrogant paſſages diſtemperately uttered, in holding himſelfe exempt from others command, was at laſt content (with much ſeeming diſcontent) to diſcloſe the nature of his diſtemper.

Although (ſaid he) I know

no

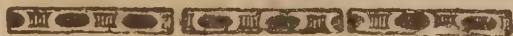
no Sovereignty whereto I am subject, unlesse my own disposition in meere curtsy, give way unto it; or this absolute *Soveraignesse of justice* injoyne it, I will daigne to ranke my selfe with others, (though much inferiour to my ranke) in this naked discovery.

So it is with me, 1. that I verily thinke my selfe (especially at the full of the Moone, and when the *Dogge-starre* rageth) to be *Atlas*, and that the weight of the whole world lyes upon my shoulders. 2. I feare much, that

Lib. 2.

this lite ſhall no ſooner leave me, than the world will make an *Idoll* of me. 3. I feele a perpetuall tinckling and ſowing in mine Eares; and theſe I hold to be the tongues of the State, who are chanting my praises. 4. I wonder how the world was governed before I came into it. 5. I neither ſee nor heare any, but they admire me; and were I *Isis Palfrey*, they would adore mee. 6. I finde a windy or flatuous matter neare to the Orifice of my ſtomack, which gathers like a purſe, and falls
into

into my bladder. 7. I am troubled with many humerous and fantasticke dreams, amongst which, that I have a shuttle-Cocke in my brain; and am swallowing Gudgeons. 8. And when I awake and walke abroad, I am so taken up with *favour* and *fancy*, as when I am my selfe, and in good temper, I doubt verily I shall fall into a *phrensie*.



Argument.

Themista wonders how any one should bee so much trans-

Lib. 2.

*transported with vaine-glory,
as to bee wholly forgetfull of
their owne frailty. The onely
way to humble man, is to conſi-
der how many imperfections
accompany him, and how ſhort
hee comes, in ought that may
truely accompliſh him.*

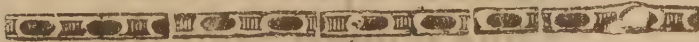
POESY VI.

*Why ſhould man be transported with conceit
Of fame, ſtrength, beauty, excellency of wit?
Or catch himſelfe with a vaine glorious bait?
Or make his ſoule a ſervile prey to it?
Why ſhould hee th' robe of frailty ſo forget?
Which like a mirrour or true chryſtall glaſſe,
Presents his native face wheres' ere he paſſe.*

*Should hee conceive what imperfections are,
In Check-roule his attendants; which obſcure
Thoſe glimmering vertues in him few and rare;
What poore defence to keepe his fort ſecure;
How*

*How hee's hemm'd in with danger ev'ry houre;
How hee exceeds in Complements of sin;
How short in that which should accomplish him.*

*O then I know this painted Buttersfly
Would hang his wing, and yeeld himselfe a man!
A man! the Embleme of mortality;
Who, if he would but imitate the Swan,
And eye his feete, he would be humbler than!
Since his best vertues, if to life exprest,
Are but resplendent vices at the best.*



Argument.

Themista calls forth Meilixos; who in all submissive manner shewes the weakenesse of his Constitution by nature.

Prose

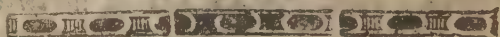
PROSE VII.



O ſooner was
that vaine glori-
ous Statiſt re-
mov'd, being to
retire to a private Cell or re-
clufe divided from the reſt;
fearing, belike, his diſtem-
per, which was ſometimes
furious beyond meaſure;
than *Themiſta*-(whoſe Care
was ever addreſſed for their
Cure) calls forth *Meilixos*;
who in all humble and ſub-
miſſive manner ſhewed;
1 That from his very child-
hood,

hood, hee was of a *weake* constitution; 2. Of an *ease* and facile nature; 3. Ever *cold* & *aguish*; 4. Subject to bleeding; 5. And *sinew-shrunk*: 6. Hee was growne so *feeble*, as he could scarcely *support* himself: 7. He found a great decay in his sight, and could goe no way but as others *led* him. Hee would freely submit himselfe to any extremity, so hee might enjoy the least hope of recovery; but hee greatly feared an hereditary Malady, descending to all his family, and that was an *Epilepsie*.

Argu-

Lib. 2.*Argument.*

Themista comforts Meilixos; She assures him his disease is not desperate; Cordials rather than Corrasives are to be applied: wherein ſhee ſubmits her ſelfe to Aesculapius opinion.

P O E S Y VII.

*BE of good comfort, thy weake ſtate
Meilixos, is not desperate.
Let thy dead ſpirits be reverſt,
By recollecting them diſperſt.
Thou haſt a feeling of thy grieve,
Which promiſeth more quicke reliefe
Than thoſe, whom ſharper fits aſſaile,
And cannot tell us what they ayle.*

This

The triumph of Iustice.

111

*This Expert Man, thou maist be sure,
By his Experienc't Care, and Cure,
Will thy distemper take away,
Or by his Art the grieve allay.*

Lib. 2.

*"For such as have both skill and will,
"Doe often Cure, but seldome kill.
Now, my conceit is that these grieves
Crave Cordials more thā Corrasives:
In which opinion I submit
To Æsculapius, as is fit.*

Argument.

*Themista sends for Vpotosmos; Shee commands him to
discover his grieve, which hee
performes with much discontent.*

Prose

PROSE VIII.



Not a little was *Meilixos* comforted, by these sweet measures; so as his very Countenance gave promising hopes of his recovery. But being commanded to retire, and with patience attend the opportunity of his Cure; *Themista* forth with sent for *Vpotomos*; who presented himselfe with a sterne and rough Countenance: indifferent he seemed who were pleas'd, who displeas'd: full of

of discontent was his visage: nothing but fire and fury sparkled from his eyes: small was the reverence he shewed in the presence of his Sovereignesse. In one word, hee seem'd as if he had falne at oddes with himselfe; so cloudy was his Countenance, so distastfull his appearance. Being at last commanded to discover his griefe (whereof hee retain'd an *Index* in his face) and in what sort hee felt himselfe distempered; as one incensed with that command, and fixing his Ferret eyes in a

H

fu.

Lib. 2.

furious and diſpaſſionate manner, with much averſenneſſe returned this anſwer.

It is not my condition to thaw or reſolve into teares, nor come with an *Humble complaining*, like that *white-liver'd Senator*, whoſe effeminate nature diſcovers the *Babbie* to be of a poor & irrelolute téper. I can diſcloſe my griefe without a groane; and my paine without a plaint: which, to ſatiſfie my ſelfe, next your command, Lady; to whom by our Officiall degrees we owe ſome Sovereignty, I ſhall briefly unfold.

fold. For my Constitution, it is strong and full of vigour, unlesse some violent fit of *anger* bring it to distemper. From whence some incident Maladies arise, which enfeeble the strength of nature; and whereof I shall here returne a relation more punctually particular. 1. First then, I can justly complaine of nothing more than *inflammation* of mine eyes, and *heat* of stomacke. 2. And I verily thinke, that my too long familiarity with one *Eris*, a neare acquaintance of mine, hath so infected my bloud,

Lib. 2.

as it is impoſſible to bring it to a right temper; ſo as this exquisite Artiſt of yours (Madame) may lave that labour. For I never yet ſaw that *object*, which gave mee delight; nor that *Subject*, wherein I tooke content.

3. I am ſubject to fearefull dreames, which ſo ſtartle and diſtract me, that albeit I am but ſeldome drunke, yet am I never *mine owne man*, neither ſleeping nor waking.

4. I am grievouſly troubled with *ſitches*, and with that inceſſancy of paſſion, as they admit no intermiſſion. All
which

which together, heate my
bloud so intemperately, as I
much feare a dangerous *Plu-*
rifie.

Lib. 2.



Argument.

*Themista condemns these
fiery and furious Spirits, who
ever labour to distemper : and
before ever they heare the
cause, pronounce their Censure.
As wounds are to be searched,
so are they with Oyle to be
suppled, and with Balme hea-
led.*

POESY VIII.

YEE fiery furious ſpirits, ſonnes of thunder,
 Who fill judiciall ſeats with nought but wonder;
 Yee labour of diſtemper; rack our Lawes,
 Pronouncing judgement ere you heare the cauſe!
 Know yee ſhrill Bonargs, for to you we ſpeak,
 Whoſe State-recov'ry is the goale we ſeek, (ting,
 Thunder ſpoiles fruits when they are in their ſet-
 Sharp doomes indurate natures moſt relenting.
 The glorious Sunne works by divine reflex
 On ſev'rall ſubjects, ſev'rall effects;
 For when hee's pleas'd his trefſes to diſplay,
 " Same beames which ſoften wax, do harden clay,
 For howſoe're all of one maſſe be made,
 Yet equally all are not tempered.

This then my counſell is, leſt juſtice wither,
 Favour and rigour muſt be mixt together;
 So wounds wel ſearcht, (tis folly to conceale them)
 There's Oyle to ſupple, and a Balm to heale them.

Argu.

Argument

Themista sends for Amerimnos to come unto her, whom her faithfull servant Euphorbus findes sleeping in a corner; Being asked the ground of his distemper, after a nod or two, hee returnes her this answer.

PROSE IX.



That sullen discontented Malevolo, had no sooner uppon Themista's command retired,

Lib. 2.

tired, being cloſe pent up in a Cave, leſt he ſhould quarrell with the light (a Conſort much different to his unfociable humour) for privacy was his Lawne, and diſcontent his Lure: then *Themiſta* ſent her faithfull ſervant *Euphorbus* for *Amerimnos*, the very laſt of her *Patricians*, to come unto her; whom hee tooke napping, for he found him ſleeping in a corner. Long did he whup and hollow, but all in vaine;

* *Endymion* never ſlept ſound-
 lier on *Latmus* mount, than
 this *State-crickit* did in his
 Chim-

* *Endymion*
 vero ſi fa-
 bulas audi-
 re volu-
 mus, neſcio
 quando in

Chimney nooke. Many wayes he used to awake him forth of that *Lethæan* slumber, by cramping, tickling under th'eare, applying fumes to his nose; but fruitlesse was all *Euphorbus* practise: till at last, starting suddenly out of his dreame, hee called aloud *Sympotio*, *Sympotio*, (for so was the Yeoman of his Cellar called) bring me a lusty Cup of Frontineack, to cleare mine eye-sight this morning; but hee was much mistaken both for the time o'th day, & his liquor; for it was now drawing towards the

Lib. 2.

Latmo obdormivit, nondum ut opinor experiret.

Cicero lib. 1.

Tuscul. quest.

Lib. 2.

the Evening; and for his *Frontineack*, there was none ſuch in all his Cellar. Howſoever, *Euphorbus* had prevented his Carouſe by his Meſſage; being then to deliver unto him his thankleſſe errand.

Long was it, after ſuch time as *Euphorbus* had acquainted him with *Themisſta's* pleaſure, before this dreaming man could call to minde what that Lady might be; ſo much had ſleep dull'd him, or his darling *Sacke* beſott'd him, as a *mindleſſe* oblivion had leaz'd
on

on him, and made him quite forget who first advanc'd him. At last, rubbing his over-steep'd noddle, & sounding a retrait to his wandering senses, who were gone a wooll-gathering, hee gave eare to *Euphorbus* message; and with an *indented* pace (with two *Bonsocio's* to support him) address'd himselfe with best speed he could, towards *Themista*: by whom being asked the ground of his distemper, after a nod or two, he returned this drowsie answer.

Madame, I tooke very
good

Lib. 2.

good reſt, before your Ser-
vant call'd mee, and ſhould
ſhortly doe ſo againe, if you
would but diſmiſſe mee.
Truth is, I am neither great-
ly ſicke nor well: for mine
appetite to eate, drinke and
ſleepe, did never yet faile me;
but it fares with me as with
them that are taken with an
Atrophie, though I feed well;
1. I thrive ill. In the after-
noone, I am ever taken with
a 2. *dry Hecup*: which makes
mine head ſo heavy, as i'm
enforc'd to lay my Chin on
my Breſt: I know not
what *familiar* hath throwne
his

his Clubbe over me, but questionlesse, there is some Gipsie tricke in it, for I can never heare *Iustice* talkt of, but I must have a 3. nappe. I am ever 4. dreaming on the Bench, that I am shooting at rovers, which makes me to pronounce judgement at hap hazard: wherein (like a just man) I am ignorantly innocent whether it passe for *Plaintiffe* or *Defendant*. The greatest fault I finde with my self, is my 5. defect of memory; so as I verily thinke, I shall play *Messala Corvinus*, and forget my owne name, and
so

ſo by degrees fall into a Le-
thargy.



Argument.

Themista concludes, that
there can bee no ſecure State,
where Security ſits at the
Sterne. She ſolicites Aeſcula-
pius Care, and recommends
them to his Cure.

POESY IX.

How can that State be ſecure,
Or true freedom evererne,
where Security hath power,
To direct and guide the Sterne?
Hapleſſe-hopeleſſe is that Clime,
which is of this humour ſicke,

And

*And in sleepe consumes her time,
Ruine to states politicke.*

*" States are ever most secure,
" When they hold themselves least sure.*

*But you grave Artist, we solicit
Who daign'd our Patients to visit,
Neither care nor cost to spare,
So you cure them by your Care.*

*" For we to that skill of yours
Recommend our Senatours:
Praying Heav'ns your Cure to blesse,
And to crowne it with successe.*

Lib. 2.

THE

*The CONSVLS Cure.**The third Book.**Argument.*

*Aesculapius admires the
difference of their distempers;
and after some discourse of his
travaile and practise, pre-
scribes Physicall directions to
Metoxos.*

Prose

PROSE I.

 Hen the Lear-
ned *Aesculapius*
had heard this
free delivery of
their infirmities; turning to
Themista, Madam (said hee)
I never found more diffe-
rent distempers in any State.
Through most parts of the
whole World have I travai-
led, and in my travaile pra-
ctised either in my owne
person or by mine Agents.
Where in my Survey of this
Vniverse, and the exercise
I of

Lib. 3.

of my Profeſſion, I encountred with divers Maladies, which had made Fooles of the beſt Phyſicians: yet with Cures of more difficulty than theſe, have I ſeldome grappled. Perſonally ſtood I engaged for the ſervice of *Athens*, when that great Plague ſo univerſally raged, as there ſufficed not among the living to burie the dead. Even then, I ſay, when that flouriſhing *Treopagus*, where thoſe judicious Senators (ſurnamed *Areopagites*) exerciſed judgement was not only left deſolately unfrequented,

ted, but the very Seates of Justice were with brambles over-shadowed; the publique Market place where such Confluence of people from all Coasts and Countries resorted, with grasse covered; those sumptuous buildings, wherein Art seem'd to contend with her selfe, utterly relinquished; and those glorious Temples of the gods, by reason of shady Coverts so obscured, as their magnificence could not be discerned. When (I say) nothing but an universall desolation had seiz'd on that disconso-

Lib. 3.

late City, ſo as her very enemies, who ſometimes malign'd her happineſſe, now melted into teares to ſee her glory ſo eclips'd, and to miſery reduced. Even then did I happily arrive at *Pylæ*, and by my art ſo purified the ayre (which was then ſo infected, as the very Birds fell downe dead with corruption of it) as in very ſhort time, the City recovered, the Senators returned, the Citizens re-inhabited their relinquish'd Manſions.

The like ſervice I did to the flouriſhing State of
Sparta,

Sparta, where they erected a Temple to mine honour; and retain to this day the memory of me in a sumptuous Statue, which they reared for me. *Bizantium* will acknowledge the like courtesie; and so will all States, who have at any time beene surprized with any raging malady.

But this I doe not speake of to set my selfe at Sale, or like our Mercenary Mountebanke, to erect a Stage for discovery of my Cures; and by a Comick Enterlude with a servile Buffoun, foole my
I 3 selfe

Lib. 3.

ſeſſe into popular eſteeme:
or ſet up in ſome frequented
place, a fictitious Catalogue
of my incredible Cures; Or
hang up my Picture, to en-
force a deeper impreſſion in
the taking eye of the vulgar;
Or with ſophiſticated oyles,
delude the ſight of a bleere-
ey'd Spectator No; I doe va-
lue more the honour of my
Profeſſion, than to ſet it at ſo
low a rate as to begge eſti-
mation: or by ſordid means
ſcrue my ſeſſe into opinion.
True worth can never ad-
mit of Oſtentation. It ſhall
be my glory to afford my
beſt

best art to others necessity;
wherein their health shall be
my highest gaine, their re-
covery my wished goale.
And to you, Madam, doe I
speake it, whose vertuous
fame shall ever endeere mee
to your memory (nor was I
ever conscious of flattery)
that my Practise hereupon
these your distempered *Sta-*
tists shall manifest to the
world, that effects give the
best approvement to all Pro-
fessions. But delay ministers
fuell to a growing disease;
this Preamble, Madam, was
but to acquaint you with

Lib 3.

the method of our Profeſſion, who muſt aggravate the difficulty of their Cure, to procure them the more credit.

Whereat, *Themista* ſmiling, replied; Renowned Sir, Leave that Method to ſuch novice Artiſts, who ſtand in need of a publique Cryer of their Cures, for your ſelfe, we dare avouch, that ſo much are you indebted to fame, or ſhee rather indeered to you, that you cannot be more highly poſſeſt of opinion than you are. That ſame of *Pergamus*, your
Schol-

Scholler *Galen*, hath disperst
your glory by the excellen-
cy of his art. That joynt
name of Sixe renowned
Physicians, *Hippocrates* hath
with no lesse repete advan-
ced you. That surviving
glory of *Anazarba*, *Diasco-
rides*, whom the familiarity
showne him by those prince-
ly but unhappy Amorists,
Marke Antony, and *Cleopa-
tra*, so highly raised, hath
with no lesse art improved
your fame. The universall
opinion which all Nations
retaine of you, may be pro-
bably gathered, by those ma-
ny

Lib. 3.

ny Temples erected to your Honour, and entitled by your owne Name, the more to dilate your honour. What Statues have beene reared, what Shrines erected for you? and how severely have punishments beene inflicted on such as have either detractively inveyed against you, or sacrilegiously dishonoured you? Which might be instanced in the misfortunes of *Dionysius*; who, though he made a jeast of Sacriledge, and gave easie reines to all prophanenesse, yet his exile from the flowry boun-

boundiers of his Empire, rewarded him for his impious designs towards the Gods: amongst which, for the dishonour hee did unto you, *Aesculapius*, in cutting off your beard, and clozing up his Sacriledge with a jeere, saying, *it was unfit, for you the Sonne to have a beard, and your Father Apollo to have none.*

It is true, Lady, (answered *Aesculapius*) just was the censure inflicted on *Dionysius*; but undeserved was his impiery towards mee, for those many favours which
his

Lib. 3.

his Countrey had received from me. Howſoever, you ſhall know (Madame) that I was never ambitious after fame; which, for the moſt part, is ſoonest procured, when it is leaſt deſired : for where *vertue* is the ſole ground of our actions, it ever drawes to her ſome diſcerning Spectators to crown them with a deſerving applauſe. Ever to doe good hath beene mine ayme without affectation; for actions done for vaine-glory, loſe their deſert; but protraction in Cures; gives life to diſtempers.

pers. It is more than high time, that we now addresse our selfe to our Practise: wherein, though most of our surreptitious *Empiricks*, gaine them *experience* by the death of their *Patients*; our *Patients* (so heavens breath on our Endeavours) shall suffer no such fatall prejudice by our Experience.

Nor doe we feare it, *Aesculapius*, (answered *Themista*,) where Theory, Practise, and Honesty meete together in one Subject, the Cure cannot but promise successe; proceed then happily

Lib. 3.

pily to your ſucceeding
fame, and your Patients
cheerefull recovery.

Aesculapius having thus
received *Themista's* charge,
for the Care and Cure of her
Conſuls; prepares proper re-
cits to be ſeaſonably apply-
ed to every Malady. Hee
craves *Eucrifus* aſſiſtance;
whoſe preſence aſſures him
of ſucceſſe in his Practice.
And firſt, becauſe firſt in
order, and a diſtemper of
infinite danger, and there-
fore requiſite to have the
expeditoſt Cure, he calls forth
Metoxos, to whom he gives
theſe

these directions.

Metoxos, you have a foule body, full of vicious and malignant humours, my opinion therefore (drawne from the seldome erring rule of judgement and practise) is this; that you first be *purged*, that your body may be better *prepared*. Secondly, you must be *blooded*, that all corrupt, clotted and congealed blood may bee *removed*. Thirdly, you must have a *vomit*, that all crudities which lye rotting about your stomacke, may bee *exhaled*. The necessity of which Experiments

Lib. 3.

periments ſhall appeare (ſaid *Aeſculapius*) by the effects, which each of theſe produce.

1. For your Siege, the Lake *Cocitus*, or *Stimphalus* were odoriferous Bathes unto it. The whole Hiſtory of *A-jax* cannot ſhow the like: for the luſcious & nutriment ever renders the loathſomeſt excrement.

2. Secondly, for your blood, it is ſo thicke and corrupt, as *Bulls* blood is of a pure, ſimple, and ſubtile quality in compariſon of it: which may appeare by the ſtanding colour,

colour, or *Iewish* tincture you have in your face, which being laid on with an *Aurum technicum*, cannot blush.

3. Thirdly, for the *Crudities* of your *Stomacke*; they are so numerous, and those so onerous, as they that see your *Eiectments*, will hold them meere deceptions of the Sight: for sometimes, you shall cast up a whole Oxe (equall for proportion to *Milo's Bull*) which sticke so in your throat, as you could not speak, but brought you by meanes of this Obstruction, in great danger of

Lib. 3.

a Squinancy; other times, a Maſſie Baſen and Eure, all *partiall-guilt*; Now an hundred or two of Rixe dollars; and in the end, when your ſtomacke is diſgorged of theſe, you ſhall caſt up a whole Covy of Partridge, Ducke and Mallard, Cram'd Capons, with much other both wilde fowle and tame; all which lay fluttering on your queaſie ſtomacke, unconcocted. And all this by the ſorcery of your Curtezan *Analeutheria*.

Having preſcribed you theſe directions; and prepared

red for you a Pectorall of
Hearbe of Grace: with a Plai-
ster of *Liver-wort*, (for I con-
ceive all these distempers to
proceed from an *ill liver*) I
must advise you to be pati-
ent in your Cure; which if
you doe, I make little doubt,
but to work a rare Cure up-
on you. For this hath beene
ever my positive Conclusi-
on in the whole course of
my Practise, that there is
nothing, which makes dis-
eases more incurable, than
the negligence or impatience
of the Patient : as might bee
instanced in *Sisambres*; which
K 2 Story,

Lib. 3.

Lib. 3.

Story, *Harmonius*, it is my pleasure you relate in a Musically straine, while I prepare his Physicall ingrediencies.



Argument.

Harmonius relates how *Sisambres* one of King *Cambyſes* iudges, and taken with like infirmity as *Metoxos* was, would not bee perſwaded to take a purge, nor bee cured of thoſe corrupt humours, where-with hee was oppreſſed: which coſt him his life, being by *Cambyſes* Command ſleed, and his
skinne

skinne nayled to the judiciall
Seate, upon which his Sonne,
succeeding him, was to sit, to
put him in minde of his duty.

Lib. 3.

POESY I.

O Ft would Cambyfes that great Persian King
Acquaint Sisambres with's disease,
And to his Couch his choice Physitians bring,
Yet hee'd incline to none of these.
Purge, purge (said one) Sisambres, or you dye,
Looke to't by time, you'r one of note;
A vomit take (said this) for I descry
A stall-fed Oxe sticked in your throat.
You'r ranke in blood, Sir, you must blooded be,
An other Artist to him said,
There is no Cure like to Phlebotomie,
To have your humour right allai'd.
But none of these could any way prevaile,
Sisambres their opinions sleighted;
Knows any (said he) better what I ayle
Than I my selfe? that Art's quick-sighted
That sees more in us than our selves doe feele;
That wee'r distemper'd thus or thus,

Whereas our temper ſteeres the Common-weale;

“Phyiſicians cure your ſelves not us.

Your purging pills, vomits, phlebotomie

Shall worke no practick Cure on mee;

He that is well how can he better be?

Be gone, your art deſerves no fee.

“He that can feed and ſleep, and take his eaſe,

“He may be ſicke, but ’tis a ſweet diſeaſe.

But poore deluded Iudge, he could not finde

That which moſt diſtemper’d him,

Thoſe ranke corrupting humours of his minde,

Which cauſ’d him after looſe his ſkinne.

For when no Art nor Counſell could perſwade,

Cambyſes held it very meete,

Sifambres for example ſhould be floade,

And’s ſkinne nail’d to the iudgement ſeate,

That his ſucceeding Son might thence remember

The duty was impos’d on him,

To doe what’s iuſt to all, as he did tender

The future ſafeguard of his ſkin.

“His griefe, Metoxos, much reſembled yours,

“Purge then by time, & pleaſe Superiour powers.

Argu

Argument

Aesculapius prescribes directions to Epimonos; diseases insensible are most incurable; He is confident of his Cure, if hee freely submit himselfe to his Care: with the danger hee may incurre by declining from his prescriptions. Small griefes in an untoward patient, become in short time mortally desperate. This he instanceth in the misfortunes of M. Cælius, the relation whereof hee recommends to Harmonius.

PROSE II.

Dilpoſed had this judicious Artiſt no ſooner of *Metoxos*, whoſe violent diſtemper required preſent reliefe; than, leaning a little on his Elbow, as one deeply engaged to ſome ſerious contemplation, hee in the end burſt out into theſe words.

Madame (quoth hee to *Themista*) it is an uſuall Proverbe in theſe parts, that the Ship had need be free from leakes, where the Pilot is drunke. What

What doe you meane by
that (answered *Themista*)
Mary thus (quoth *Aescula-
pius*;) your Grace hath here
a faire, ample, & flourishing
estate; of a large extent is
your government; but the
members, wherof your *State*
consists, had need bee well
disposed, when their *heads*
be so distempered. How doe
you thinke of us (answered
Themista) we should be the
Head? doe you finde any such
distemper in our affections?
Excuse me, Madame, (reply-
ed *Aesculapius*) There is
none that knowes you, but
truely

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truely honours you; your actions are rightly ſquared; your affections ſweetly tempered; your Scale of *Juſtice* equally poized: but a ſiniſter hand perverts it. The fountain is not to be blamed, if any troubled or brackiſh water, partaking of the Earth, not of the Spring, corrupt it. Pure is her nature, and had ſo continued, had not ſome impurer mixture ſoil'd her; which is meerely contingent, and no way inherent to her. And how (ſaid *Themiſta*) might we reſtore theſe corrupted Conduits of
ours

ours to their former purity?
By preserving and reteining
your owne (answered *Aescu-*
lapius :) The *Unicornes* horne
being dipt in water, cleares
and purifies it. In our apply-
ing Cures to Subjects of this
nature, it must be our worke
to *imitate*, but yours to *per-*
fect. Equall prejudice befalls
Iustice, either through your
absence, or *connivence*.
Where, if a fluxe of humors
be not timely prevented, the
whole body will become
shorly endangered. Trust
mee, Noble Lady, had my
Patient *Metoxos* been begun
with

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with in time, he might have beene cured with leſſer difficulty and danger: for there is nought that more hazards us, than giving way to an humour. VVhich I ſhall re-
turne manifeſt prooſe of in the Cure of my next Patient, whoſe habituate infirmity will force me to the ut-
moſt of mine art; in trying many concluſions, ere I ſhall bring him to a perfect recovery. The more are we
tyed to your attendance (an- ſwered *Themista*) being ſo full of practiſe, and thoſe ſo powerfull and eminent Pa-
tients,

tients, which remaine under your Cure, in all parts where you reside: but *Themista* knowes how to requite a Curtsie of such high consequence; which shall appeare in a more reall and expressive recompence. Presents and ample promises are moving objects to mercenary Professants (answered *Aesculapius*) but as Nature hath enabled me with gifts of knowledge, so hath shee given me a contented minde, to confine my desires to my present fortune. To doe good shall bee my greatest
gaine;

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gaine; more than this I little need, and to obtaine this ſhall be mine higheſt ayme. And ſo turning him towards *Epimonoſ*, who all this while ſate bolt upright in a chaire, without any ſenſible appearance of paine, hee freely imparted his minde unto him, in this manner.

I am not ignorant, *Epimonoſ*, what danger you are in; yet let not this amate you: the more danger in the Cure, the more ſhall be my Care. Be you confident in hope, as I conſtant with my beſt helpe. My direſti-
ons

ons shall be usefull, & with-
all, so experimentall, as be-
ing carefully observed, they
shall in very short time, be-
come (in your particular) so-
veraigne and healthfull.

First then, forasmuch as I
very well know the *pertina-*
cy of your humour to bee
such, as it must be corrected,
before any medicine can be
properly applied, or usefully
ministred: I am of necessity
to take this course (for mild-
er receits might prove worse)
that Lenitive and mollifying
plaisters be used to soften the
1. *Stifnesse* of your arteries;
to

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to lay *Cantárides* to your necke, to ſucke away thoſe
2. *Crude humours*, which by
concretion ſo benumme and
ſtiffen your necke, as you can-
not bow it. I am to apply
likewiſe, *Goats blood*, to diſ-
ſolve that 3 *adamantine hu-
mour* congealed within the
Membrane or thinne ſkinne
which incloſeth your heart.
And becauſe, diſeaſes *inſen-
ſible* are moſt *incurable*, I
muſt uſe a little *ſcarifying*, to
bring you to a 4. *feeling* of
your griefe, and perfecting
my Cure. Nor is this all, ſun-
dry other *ingrediencies* are to
be

be prepared, before a Cure of this difficulty can be possibly effected. I am therefore to prescribe you a diet drinke, strongly tempered with the iuyce of *Morpha-smos* and *Aisthema*, hearbs of soveraigne vertue for your Malady. These must be daily applyed, and as hot as you may suffer them: Wherin I intend to be personally employed, that nothing may be omitted, for the expediting of your Cure. Neither let the long continuance of your Physicke any way dishearten you; it is a constant

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ſtant Maxime amongſt us;
“ No taſke of difficulty can
be effected ſpeedily. Though
our courſe bee ſlow, it will
prove more ſure. Our run-
ning *Empirickes*, who kill an
hundred e’re they come to
ſo much experience as to
cure one, would hold you in
hand that this were but an
eaſie Cure; yet twenty to
one, they would kill you be-
fore they cur’d you. For their
art is to heale the wound,
but never ſearch the Cauſe:
ſo the ſkinne be whole, they
never thinke of rankling
within: But to the honour
of

of your Princeſſe, to whose
service I have devoted my
best art, and the benefit of
my Patient whom I take in
hand, you shall receive a
more safe and soveraigne
Cure from me. For I may as-
sure you, out of my confi-
dence of art, and his assi-
stance, who gives prosper-
ous successe to all arts, that
by observing my directions,
you shall not onely prevent
falling into an *Apoplexy*, (a
spice whereof you have al-
ready) but Cure any other
infirmity that hath befallne
you, through your owne

Lz

opi.

Lib. 3.

opinionate *pertinacy*. For the Phyſitian conceives hope in Cures moſt difficult, where he hath to deale with a temperate Patient. Whereas, if you will not freely ſubmit to my preſcriptions, but with a violent ſwinge decline from my directions, looke upon the danger you incurre, and then thanke your owne opinionate error. Small griefes in an untoward Patient, become in ſhort time mortally deſperate: which might be inſtanced in the miſfortunes of *M. Calius*; the relation whereof,

of, that his fate may be your
Caveat, I recommend to
you *Harmonius*.

Lib. 3.

Argument.

Harmonius reports in
these Muscull dimensions, how
M. Cælius, because hee could
not endure any one to speake
but himselfe, nor heare any
ones opinion but his owne, nor
use his hand in the pleading of
any ones cause but his friends,
became dombe, deafe, and
lame: And being advised be-
fore, hee fell into the height of
this extremity, to seeke for

L 3

re-

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*remedy, refused all advice, and
so by being deprived of all
sense, fell into an Apoplexy.*

POESY II:

Those, who their opinion prize
By their esteeme, not others eyes;
Those, who prefer their owne conceit,
And hold all other judgements weak:
Doe run their ship upon such shelves,
They still bring ruine to themselves.

So Cælius to opinion tide
Could scorne all other men beside,
And rudely interrupt their speech,
And treat of things above his reach.
None their disourse could so contrive,
Nor their opinion freely give,
Nor ought determine, but his wit
Must newly forme and alter it.

But see the issue of this man,
And to what end he after came!
He, who himselfe would onely heare,
And to another stoppe his Eare;

who

*Who was to that perversenesse grown,
He'd sleight aliudgments but his own;
Who would no good mans cause intēd,
Nor plead for any but his friend;
See heav'ns iust judgement! he became
By sacred doom, dombe, deafe & lame.
And being advis'd to looke betime
Ere strength of Nature did decline,
Still solely-wise he would despise
Their wholesome councill and advice:
Till at the last depriv'd of sence
And Reasons sacred influence,
An Apoplexy seiz'd each part,
Till death besieg'd and tooke his hart.
"The way to purchase wisedoms prize
"Is never to be overwise,
"And will appeare diviner still
"By the resigning of our will.*

Argument.

*Aesculapius acquaints V-
perephanos with the difficulty*

L 4

of

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of his Cure; the quality and variety of his receits; He exhorts him to patience, or his griefe will grow to more violence: This hee instanceth in Pycheas, whose heavyfate hee leaves to the quicke touch and descant of Harmonius.

PROSE III.

SVrely (said Aesculapius to Harmonius) thou hast deblazoned the Tragicke Scene of Calius misfortunes in right colours: for he was ever said to have a good right hand, but

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but an ill *left hand*, because he could plead against a man better than for him. Which procured him no lesse hate, than his mercenary Eloquence purchased him gaine. But our Cures are many, and the day runnes on: we must now addresse our best endeavours for your recovery (quoth he to *Vperephanos*:) wherein I must tell you freely (nor would I have it to discourage you) that your Cure is of greatest difficulty. Your very action, gesture, and discourse puts me in minde of
of

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of *Rhemnius Palemon*, that arrogant Grammarian, or rather Grammatist; who vaine-gloriously boasted, that good Literature had first life by him, and should after dye with him. Or like *Gorgias* the Orator, who ever advanced himselfe to the highest place, and arrogated to himselfe the deservingst praise. You have hit his humour rightly (answered *Themista*) heavens grant you may fit him with as proper a remedy: but in good sadnesse, Sir, how doe you finde him affected? Distracted,

sted, you would say, Madam, (replied *Aesculapius*.) The *Oetean Hercules* had never a more violent beating pulse, after hee had put on that empoisoned shirt of *Nessus*. Observe the madding motion of his Eyes; how wildely hee looks! In what a disioynted Circuit his discourse runs on! I can assure you, Madam, for all his silence, hee verily conceits at this instant, that the wisedome of all politicke States is confined within the empty circumference of his braine. A dangerous head-piece,

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piece, truſt me! This I am ſure of, were the government of the Vniuerſe left to the guidance of his Sconce, we ſhould have a mad State. Yet I can tell you Sir, (ſaid *Themiſta*) that ſince our unhappy abſence from theſe parts, he was held the onely Oracle of our Court. Nothing was definitely decreed; no Censure pronounced; no judgement delivered; nor any publique A& promulgated; unleſſe it were firſt by him approved: ſo univerſally was hee reputed. This it is, and onely this
(an-

(answered *Aesculapius*) that hath madded him. Had he beene opposed in his will, we had never beene put to this worke. So dangerous it is to sooth or second some humours, as it fares with these, as the Ape dealt with her darling: They kill them, while they coll them. Shady honours are their beauties; applause is their minion; nor doe they care so much for *desert*, as *opinion*. This humour is long rankling before it come to burst out: but this *Erysipelas* or wilde fire being once kindled, the flame is
not

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not ſo ſoon to be quenched.

All this time, ſate *Vperephanos* upright in his Chaire, ſhewing a Supercilious kind of State: and expreſſing a kinde of humorous action or a piſh formality, in winks, noddies, and other ſtrange geſticulation: which *Aeſculapius* well obſerving, and drawing near him, ask't him how hee did?

Excellently well (quoth *Vperephanos*) for how is it poſſible I ſhould doe otherwiſe? The greedy eyes of the vulgar are fixt upon me; The whole *Counſell-Chamber*

Chamber relyes on me; The
publique State, hath recom-
mended the helme of her
government unto mee. If I
faile, she fals; her *grandeure*
lyes on my shoulder; in the
wounding of whose honour
I suffer equally. Goe to
(quoth *Aesculapius*) you
know not what you suffer :
you are madded with an o-
ver-weening opinion of
your owne wiledome. Assure
your selfe, the State stands
in no such neede of you;
should you perish, she would
flourish. Shee hath other
shoulders to support her;
other

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other Lights to direct her than your addle braine. Goe to Sir, would you have your selfe displayde in your owne native colour? I must doe it, and roundly too, or I shall never bring you to a discovery of your selfe. I will tell you then what I feare, though you feele no such occasion of feare in your selfe.

I finde as well by your *Crafs* as *Chriſis* (with the graduall courses of your *Paroxysmes*, *Symptomes*, and other concurring distempers) that you have beene bit by a mad
dogge;

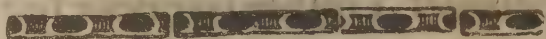
dogge; so as you must 1. eate
a piece of his *Liver* : which
must bee stuffed with the
leaves of the low shrub *Ta-
peinotes*. You are likewise for
certaine dayes together to be
2. tyed Chinne-deepe in *La-
zarelllo's poole*; where you are
to bee kept to a low dyet.
Neither can I finde any
meanes better to cure your
distemper, than to 3. remain
there, till ail those *Bedlam*
fooles laugh you out of your
humour. Howsoever, you
must bee patient, or your
griefe will grow more vio-
lent, as it fell out with *Py-*

M

cheat,

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*theas; whose heavy fate I
leave to you Harmonius, to
descant on in your wonted
manner.*



Argument.

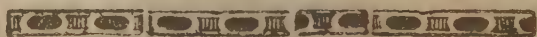
Harmonius chant out the
misfortune of the Athenian
Pytheas, who became so selfe-
conceited, as hee was wont to
lay his Eare to Crannies in
wals and portells, to heare him-
selfe applauded : to weane him
from this humour, hee was oft
advised; but being deafe to
counsell, and growing as in
yeeres, so ever higher blowne
with

with the bladder of arrogancy, hee declined at last to a Frensie.

POESY III.

HOW blinde is he, who labours to be knowne
To all mens imperfections but his owne?
How can he have an Eare to any cause,
That is engag'd to popular applause?
This, Pytheas found, who grew in time so strong
Through selfe-conceit in Eloquence of tongue,
As he suppos'd, each place that he came in,
There was no other talke but praising him.
To wals and portels would he lay his eare,
Through creeks, & cranies too, that he might hear
His much desir'd applause, which having done
And heard his praise, he held his prize halfe won.
Many dissuad't him from this madding course,
But all in vaine, his humour still grew worse;
Deafe was his Eare to counsell, all his art
Was to gaine praise, no matter for desert.
Ripe were his yeares and mellow, yet age-grown,
With arrogancy was he bladder-blowne:
So as, when neither reason could perswade,

Nor he by wholeſome counſell would be ſwaide,
 But ſo admir'd his ſelfe-conceited worth,
 As he had beene ſome Deity on Earth:
 He, as I've heard ſome of his Nation tell,
 Into a fearefull frenſy, after fell.
 Whence I conclude, "'tis better farre to want
 "Wit, and to know't, than to be arrogant.



Argument.

Aeſculapius preſcribes
 Meilixos cordiall and com-
 fortable things, to reſtore Na-
 ture ſo much decay'd in him.
 Hee gives him aſſured hope of
 his recovery, for that he findes
 him of ſo tractable a nature, ſo
 pliable a quality. Hee wils him
 to keepe home, till hee be per-
 fectly reſtored to his health;
 And

And that those Epilepticke passions, to which he is subiect, might endanger him, by coming abroad, or walking neare any steepe place, as it fell out with Melotes, which Story hee commends to Harmonius.

PROSE IV.

 Adam (said *Aesculapius*, turning himself to *Themista*) this was a mad piece to make a Consul of; but there was never any good wit without some *egregious folly*. They
M₃ that

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that would ſuffer themſelves to be troubled at the ſight of every *mad Statift*, would have ſome thing to thinke on. Wiſe men can never bee diſcovered, but by others folly. *Venus* never ſhewed more beauty, than when *Nais* ſate by her, and ſhew'd her deformity.

All this is true (answered *Themifla*) but nothing troubles us ſo much, as to ſee one, whoſe judgement ſhould have miniſtered advice to others, ſo bleered and blemiſhed in his own. Surely, had you knowne this

Vpe-

Vperephanos, when we first
knew him, you would have
admir'd him for pregnancy
of wit, solidity of judgement,
and generality of worth.
Nothing was spoke by him,
but infinitely became him;
ripe he was of conceit, and
rich in fancy.

And it was that (said *Aesculapius*) and nothing but
that (as I said before) which
brought him to this dangerous
Frensy I must tell you,
Madame, for mine ancient
experience hath found it
true: That person had need
of a composed spirit, and to

M 4 have

Lib. 3.

*Lib. 3.**As Sergius
Galba*

have a constant and ſtaid
 wit, who preſerves it untain-
 ted, when hee is hugged in
 the Court, honoured by the
 State, and humoured with
 applauſe. The axiome is, “ it
 is rare to bee *great* and *good*;
 but no leſſe authentique is
 this, rare it is to bee *popular*
 and *wiſe*. Many have beene
 thought fit to governe, be-
 fore they came to governe;
 wiſe they were in manna-
 ging, conſtant in purſuing,
 and prosperous in atchie-
 ving, but all this, while they
 were private men. The
 Bowle chang'd her Byas,
 when

when it came to runne on
more steepe grounds.

Promotion is the *Touch-*
stone, which tryes every
mans metall. These preg-
nant-piercing wits, have
commonly dangerous di-
ving conceits: which be-
come subiect to crackes or
flawes, if they be either by
competition opposed, or by
arrogancy and applause too
much tickled. I could in-
stance you many eminent
Personages here in *Arcady*,
who became subiect to this
distemper, though during
their time of privacy, most
sober.

Lib. 3.

Chi ha bi-
anco Ca-
vallo, &
bella
moglie
No viue
mai sanza
doglie.

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ſober. The wiſe *Ithacius* had the hearbe *Moli* in ſtore, for an antidote againſt ſuch *Sirenes*.

But let this nothing amate you (*Madame*;) wee have ſo diſpos'd of him, as we hope to leave him in far better temper, than wee found him.

He had no ſooner ſpoken this, then *Meilixos* was preſented to him, whom hee received with an affable entertaine; and drawing neare him, and gently ſtroaking his temples with his hand; Take heart of grace to you
(quoth

(quoth hee to *Meilixos*) my life for yours; there is no such violence of dissemper, but I shall quickly allay the decreasing heate of this humour. I could wish that my Patient, whom I had last in hand, were in no greater danger. Looke up man, bee not dejected; within few dayes I doubt not, but to set you on your feete. Milde and moderate hath beene your humour, and I shall fit you with Receits of like nature. Alas, good man, how hee trembles before ever ought be applyed unto him!

These

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These be Symptomes of a weake and puſillanimous ſpirit. I am verily perſwaded, one might work ſtrange concluſions on ſuch a ſubject: So eaſily were he to be deluded, if any one would beſtow ſo much time, as to praſiſe upon his *weakenesse*: Such ſtrong impreſſions may conceit worke upon a feeble Subject.

It is not to bee doubted (answered *Themista*) but very many have been brought to their graves through conceit, before ever they came to be ſicke: as might be inſtanced

stanced in that white-liver'd
Emperour *Dioclesian*, one
unworthy of so imperiall a
title; with other persons of
inferiour quality.

To confirme this (said
Aesculapius) I have heard
(Madam) of some rare con-
clusions tryed upon con-
demned persons: who were
hoodwinckt, with their
armes laid bare for incision,
as if they had beene to bee
blooded to death. Luke
warne water was applyed
and sprinckled upon their
untoucht veines, by the sup-
posed Chirurgion; a strange
kinde

Lib.3.

Dioclesiā
Dalmata.

Lib. 3.

kinde of whiſpering or muttering was uſed about him, as if the delinquent were even then expiring. Nothing left undone to delude him : Nor were their endcavours fruitleſſe, for conceiving this to be true, as they ſurmized, with an eaſie credulity vanquiſhed, meekely but ſimply hee expired. Or like that Cobler of *Mantua*, who was brought to bee ſicke by perſwaſion, when there was no diſtemper nor weakneſſe at all in his conſtitution.

As they were thus diſcourſing, *Meilixos* (whether through

through conceit of his owne distemper, or long fasting, I know not) became sensibly fainting; which, *Aesculapius* quickly perceiving, runne to him: and ministring to him out of an Amethyst boxe, which hee held in his hand, two or three small pellets of soveraigne vertue to breake winde, and give way to respiration, used these words unto him.

What's the matter, *Meilixos*, will you dye in despight of Physicke? you should wrong Nature much, to enfeeble that by conceit, which shee

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Nature, rather *weakened* than
decayed in you. I perceive
your ſight likewise, by
too much depreſſion of the
Opticke part, to bee much
darkened, ſo as I muſt waſh
your eyes with *Eye-bright*
water, to 1. recover your
ſight. Bleeding you are ſub-
ject to, which I muſt ſtench.
2. Annoynted muſt your
ſinewes be with *Nerve oyle*,
to 3. ſupple and ſtrengthen
them; and all this, to bring
you to a better feeling of your
ſelfe. I am likewise, to apply
certaine *fomentations* to your
temples, and other affected
pla-

places, to 4. keepe you from cold faint sweats and swoonings, to which I finde you naturally subject. Nor (to your cōfort) am I any way doubtfull of your recovery, for that I finde a tractablenesse in you, to follow my directions. Yet withall Sir, observe this Caveat, (for declining from it may highly endanger you;) keep home, for these *Epileptick* passions, to which you are subject, might engage you to manifest perils by comming abroad, or walking neare any steepe place, as it fell out

N 2 with

Lib. 3.

with *Melotes*; the diſcovery
of which Story I commend
to *Harmonius*.



Argument.

Harmonius rehearſeth, how
Melotes one of Conſul-order,
of a weake conſtitution, weaker
apprehenſion, but weakeſt in
diſpatch, became much ſubject
to ſwounings, and in the end by
a weakning or failing of the
vitall ſpirits, to Epileptick
paſſions. He was inioyned by his
Phyſitian, to keepe himſelfe
cloſe for a ſeaſon, for the ayre

was

The triumph of Iustice.

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Lib. 3.

was too subtil, and piercing for
his weake constitution : but es-
pecially, to avoide walking a-
lone neare any steepe or preci-
pitious place : but hee, either
forgetting, or neglecting this
direction, being one day walk-
ing on an high Mount in his
Garden, untimely perished.

POESY IV.

HE that can instructions give,
And will no directions take,
Hee's not worthy for to live,
Nor himselfe a Censor make.
Such an one Melotes was,
To a Consul order rais'd,
Who for weaknesse did surpasse,
And for nothing truely prais'd.
Of a constitution weake,
Apprehension weaker too;

N 3

No-

Lib. 3.

Nothing could he undertake
 But diſpatch did weakenefſe ſhow.
 Subiect was he oft to Swounes,
 Till his vitall ſpirits fail'd,
 And Epileptick paſſions
 Him inceſſantly aſſail'd.
 His Phyſitians, artiſts rare,
 Did injoyne him to keepe cloſe
 For a ſeaſon out o'th ayre,
 And a private Stove to choſe:
 Subtile-piercing (would they ſay)
 Is the ayre, and it will make
 Strange impreſſions many way
 On a conſtitution weake.
 But you'r ſpecially to ſhunne,
 We adviſe in any caſe,
 To walke private or alone
 Neare a precipitious place.
 But howſere he was directed,
 By theſe rules of art to doe,
 He forgot or elſe neglected,
 Which procur'd Melotes woe.
 For hee walking on a day,
 (As I've heard it oft times ſaid)
 On a Mount ranke-ſet with Bay,
 He untimely periſhed.

For

*For deprived of all sense,
While th' vertigo tooke his braine,
He fell headlong downe from thence,
And did ne're revive againe.*

Lib. 3.

*Well deserves that man, like fate,
Who knowes to prevent all ill,
In a steepe and slippery state,
Leaves advice & loves selfe-will.
"Such one may conceit him strong,
"But his safety holds not long,*

Argument.

*Aesculapius causeth Vpoto-
mos to be bound: Hee tels
him, hee must use the art of
Chirurgery as well as Phy-
sicke, in the dispatch of his
Cure: He wils him by al means
to avoid the company of Eris,*

N 4

whose

Lib. 3.

whoſe familiarity had ſo infected him; And the renewall of whoſe acquaintance, would bring him to a relapſe, and make his diſeaſe deſperate: i his he confirms with the Story of Aeacus, the relation whereof he leaves to Harmonius.

PROSE V.



You ſee, Madame, (ſaid Aeſculapius to Themisſta) what dangers hence occurre, by meanes of a remiſſe Patient. Who, albeit, hee holds nothing

nothing more pretious than health, and seemingly neglects all outward respects for purchasing of it : yet are directions of health no sooner given, than forgot, no sooner prescribed, than neglected. So apt is man to forget what most imports him, and entertain that with delight, which fruitlessly delights him; and in the end destroyes him.

It is true (said *Themista*) present delights so captivate the *Sense*, as it will seldome or never suffer us to converse with Reason. We love nothing

Lib. 3.

nothing better than life, yet
by living ill wee prevent all
meanes of living long.

Nature dictates this unto
us (answered *Aesculapius*)
that wee should tender no-
thing more than health, nor
value any directions like
those which tend to the con-
servaſion of it; yea, the Poet
himſelfe could ſing:

*Nor houſe. nor ground, nor
any ſtore of wealth,*

*Can reliſh his diſtaſte, that
has no health.*

What a miſerable thing is
a rich ſicke man? His gold
(which hee made his god)
can-

cannot allay his distemper,
nor afford him one minutes
ease for all his treasure. Yet
see deluded soules! How
they prize the end, and
slight the meanes! How
Selfe-will exposeth them to
millions of extreames! Live
they would; and to lengthen
their hopes of living, they
expresse their bounty to
their Physician, by endow-
ing him with an ample pen-
sion; his Receits, so long as
they relish their sickly appe-
tite, they receive: but stricter
Directions they utterly re-
ject, at least, intermit, because
they comply not with their
hu-

Lib. 3.

humours. Much like that
foole of *Millain*, who prefer-
red a ſugar pil before his life.

Theſe may be truly ſaid
(answered *Themista*) to have
their whole *underſtanding*
placed in their *Senſe*. They
preferre what may pleaſe,
before what may eaſe; their
will before their weale.

And ſuch is the deſperate
ſtate of your diſtempered
Statists (ſaid *Aeſculapius*.)
Infinitely credulous (beſides
all this) they are apt to bee
deſuded, by whatſoever ſhal
be (though never ſo impro-
bable) to their blinded affe-
ctions

ctions suggested. So as they may wel seem to be ranked, and endenized amongst that credulous Plebeian Society of *Margant*; who were made to beleewe, upon the ruines of a sumptuous and magnificent Abbey-spire, that the State intended their Spire (though many miles distant) should supply it: to divert which intendment, in all humble and petitionary manner, with joynt consent, according to their weak conceit, they beseeched the State (with ample gratuities to some interceding favorites



Lib. 3.

rites for their better ſucceſſe) to commiſerate their caſe, and ſpare their Spire. To which the State, pretending them all favour, after much laughter, pleaſantly condeſcended.

Is it poſſible (ſaid *Themista*) that any rationall Society ſhould be ſo deluded? Very eaſily (answered *Aeſculapius*) as I could inſtance with many moderne examples: but (Madame) I muſt crave your patience a little; for I have now to deale with a violent Patient: One, whoſe imperious, diſpoſition hath
at

at all times made his will his law.

Lib. 3.

Which *Aesculapius* had no sooner spoke, than hee forthwith caused *Vpotomos* to be call'd forth: full of fire and fury were his eyes; fierce and revengefull were his threats; bloudy and truculent were his hands; rigid and relentlesse was his heart; full of passionate distemper were his answers. Which *Aesculapius* well observing, willed *Vpotomos* to be bound; for till such time as he were fast tyed, hee could neither practise upon him, nor the
Pati-

Lib. 3.

Patient ſuffer ſuch experiments, as were to be practiſed on him. All which being done, according to his command, and taking him by his ſtrong-beating pulſe, hee uſed theſe words unto him.

Sir, I muſt freely tell you, that ſuch is the nature of your diſtemper, that I muſt uſe the art of *Chirurgery* as well as *Phyſicke*; in the performing of this Cure. For you muſt be i. opened, and a *Worme* taken out of your gall; the maine cauſe of your diſtemper. I am likewiſe to prepare Cupping-glaſſes
to

to 2. coole and temper your
braine. Then, make a drink
well-mixt with the juyce of
Metriot and *Euchrasia*, to
3. remove your *Pluriticall*
stitches. Which done, I am
to apply *Oppian* plaisters,
with a certaine quantity of
the juyce of *Sunneidesis* infu-
sed, to 4. repell those feare-
full dreames which so star-
tle and distract you.

Cuvelin.
0159

But what availeth it to
minister these *Receits*, if you
doe not observe them? or to
bring you to your feete, if
you, through neglect of
what is here prescribed you,
O make

Lib. 3.

make way to recidivation,
and conſequently to your
owne undoing? Though
Phyiſicians have the body
in cure, if the Patient ſecond
not their Cure with his care,
the Cure is loſt, and all thoſe
Receits they ſo artfully pre-
ſcrib'd, reduc'd to nothing.
It is one of our Maximes;
Art is long in purchaſing;
Life ſhort in continuing; and
Experience ſubject to decei-
ving. But *Art* is never more
loſt, than when beſtow'd on
a careleſſe Patient; nor *Life*
more ſhort, than with a Re-
creant; nor *Experience* more
de-

deceiving, than when exercis'd on him, who admits no government. For, to ule the proverbe of that ignorant man, *had you as many lives as Plutarch*, all would be quickly lost, where directions are not observ'd. How many have we knowne fall backe irrecoverably ill, because they presumed they were well: saving their Physician a labour, by their too speedy payment of their debt to Nature! The onely meanes to preserve health recovered, is to avoid all occasiōs of incurring a relapse.

Lib. 3.

Occasio-
nes homi-
nem fra-
gilem non
faciunt,
ſed qualis
ſit, oſten-
dunt.
Kemp.

I remember, there were two Philoſophers of ſeverall opinions in this kinde: the one irrefragably, though paradoxally, held, and ſet his reſt upon't, That hee, who would ſhunne occaſion, was leſſe than a man: concluding, that he, who could not ſee Beauty without temp-ting, nor Honour without aſpiring, nor Gold without coveting, came farre ſhort of a Reasonable man, becauſe *Senſe* was his *guide*, and the acquisition thereof his *goale*. Therefore would he expoſe himſelfe to the liberty of all

oc-

occasions, that he might better soveraignize over *Sense* by the government of *Reason*.

But the other was of a farre more cautelous nature, and (perhaps) of as resisting a temper: for hee would not presume too much upō his own strength, nor grapple with temptation in her height, but wisely standing on his own guard, prevent the meanes of being tempted, lest temptation might chance to give him the foile in the end. Playing too long with the Candle,

O 3 ever

Lib. 3.

ever ends with a cinged wing. All this I meane to cloze up in one word, by way of application to your owne particular.

Vpon your recovery (as I cannot promise it, leſt you become too ſecure in the purchaſe of it, yet ſhall my beſt art labour it) I could wiſh you by all meanes to avoid the company of *Eris*, whoſe familiarity hath ſo infected you. For I muſt tell you, ſuch acquaintance upon renewall, will bring you to a relapſe, and make your diſeaſe deſperately mortall.

Which

Which might be confirmed
by the Story of *Acacus*, the
relation whereof I leave to
Harmonius.

Lib. 3.



Argument.

*Harmonius shewes, how
Acacus sonne to Iupiter and
Europa, not onely for his own
naturall severity, but through
his ancient acquaintance and
neare familiarity with Eris,
was made one of the three
Iudges in hell.*

POESY V.

Sterne Æacus, loves and Europa's ſonne,
 Who once as Iudge ſat on an earthly throne,
 In all his acts of juſtice did appeare
 So peremptory-rigid and ſevere,
 As all that he pronounc'd to th' worlds wonder,
 Reſolv'd it ſelf to nought but threats & thunder.

One comes before him, and he was his brother,
 Who had but ſtollne a judgement 'gainſt another,
 And he was hang'd for't; and th' Atturney too,
 For ſtealing judgement 'fore th' Defendant knew.

Cellus a theeviſh Poet brought to barre,
 And was arraign'd as other Felons are,
 Sans baile, without leaſt hope of his reprove,
 For ſtealing Suckets from an others hive.

Cacus an arrand Thiefe, was judg'd to dye,
 Which judgement ſuited well with equity;
 Where Æacus then ſitting on the Bench
 Uttered theſe words, recorded ever ſince.

“ Sirrah, to you I ſpeake, ere I have done,
 “ I le cauſe all falſhood to that period come, (keep,
 “ That th' Grazer ſhall not need his Heards to
 “ A very buſh ſhall ſerve to ſhield his ſheepe.
 Yet ſer all this, Cacus that theeviſh knave

Broake

Brooke out of Tayle, and hid him in his Cave,
To which darke recluse there repair'd such store,
As there increas't more Thieves, then e're before.

Ixions wheele, and Sisyphus his stone,
Prometheus Eagle, were the proper doome
Of this rough Iudge; with Tantalus his thirst,
Who might not drink, although his gall should
For his degree of punishment was such, (burst
He might not taste that which his lips did touch.

Nor was he onely thus by nature cruell,
For he a Consort had, who plide fresh snell
To his enraged Splene; Eris was she,
One, who was full as furious as he:
And in her House he lodg'd, and her he lov'd,
Nor would doe ought, unlesse by her approv'd.
Till tax'd in th' end for to this end it came)
Of being naught with that curst Curtezan,
As much familiarity did show,
(Though I le not say if this be true or no).

He was depriv'd of honour and of favour,
And made one of Hells Iudges for his labour.
Thus 'cause he bore himselfe on earth so well,
He became rest of Earth, and thrust to Hell:
That as he had exprest his rigour here,
He might continue th' practise of it there.

Much good may't do him! but for all his raign,
He might be mov'd, I thinke, to come againe.

Argu-

*Argument.*

Aesculapius wils Amerimnos to rouse himſelfe up. Hee compares him to the Oſtridge, both for ſtomacke and action. Hee preſcribes him a dyet. He paralels him to Meſſala Corvinus, and Margigites; the report of whoſe State he recommends to Harmonius.

Proſe

PROSE VI.

NO doubt of that,
answered *Aesculapius*, in re-
ply to the last
Stanza of *Harmonius*: but he
is now in for all the weeke.
These be the fruits of all se-
vere *Mammothrepts*, who re-
lish nothing but *iustice*, *in-*
stice; but never supples it
with oyle of mercy. Now,
if I should be Iudge, all these
fiery incendiaries or Law-
rackers should bee all made
Readers of the *Anatomy-Le-*
cture in *Pluto's Court*. There
might

Lib. 3.

might they finde ſubjects fit to worke on, and to exerciſe their relentleſſe ſpirits withall. There might the Stage-ſcourger laſh poore *Roſcius* till he ſmoak't again, and hee himſelfe choak't againe with the ſteame of ſulphurous powder, to gratifie him for his thankleſſe labour. There might hee ſpend his ſpirits in the ſurvey and diſplay of others miſeries.

Here, a ſlye *Symoniſt* porring through a window, impaired with flaming Lights, and ſeering his noſe with drops

drops of scalding Cement.
There, an *ambitious fire-flye*,
catching at an empty clowd,
which resolving it selfe into
a flashing vapour, fals down,
and cingeth his braving
Mouchato's for his labour.
Here, a *frisking flesh-flye*, lea-
ping at a painted Legge of
Mutton, and falling backe,
drencheth himselfe over
head and eares in a *Cornelian*
tubbe, where he leaves all his
hayre. There, a *prodigall*
Land-gull playing at Ducke
and Drake in *Acheron* with
his imaginarie pieces; till his
fathers Ghost haunt him,
and

Lib. 3.

and the Furies finde him,
and ſo ends his paſtime.
Heere, an *hydropicke Earth-
moale*, who being made
Tankard-bearer to that for-
lorn family, is put to an end-
leſſe taſke, by filling *Danaus
tubs* with water, wherein he
conſumes his endleſſe-dying
life to a fruitleſſe labour.
There, a light liquorish luſ-
cious *Landreſſe*, who ſet a
bucking *Pluto's* and *Proſer-
pina's* linnen, and found faul-
ty with one of the Scullery,
is injoynd this Pennance,
by a judiciall ſentence; to be
publiquely whipt with knot-
ted

ted rods of glowing Steele in
Phaëtons Cart, till she entred
suerties to furnish with fresh
and cleane Napery, all the
infernall Court.

Surely (said *Themista*) you
have made such a free disco-
very of *Pluto's* family, and
those proper penalties which
are inflicted on the whole
Livery, as they shall need no
better survey for their socie-
ty: yea, wee should verily
thinke, but that we are bet-
ter conceited of your tem-
per, that you have now and
then a moneths minde to
play the *Satyre*: not that it
com-

Lib. 3.

complies with your nature, but purpoſely to allay more ſerious ſtudies with the pregnancy of ſo piercing an humour.

No ſurely (answered *Aeſculapius*) I could never much affect that Study: It was my deſire rather (Madame) to intimate unto your Grace, the remorseleſſe natures of ſuch, as my laſt Patient was: who ever mixed *wormewood* with *juſtice*; racking up your Lawes to the higheſt pinne: and in a word, preferring *Execution* before *Iudgement*. Theſe I hold fitteſt for thoſe places,

Places, where there inhabits none but notorious Delinquents, and exquisite punishments. Nor doe I misse their humour farre: for one of this Rank, as I remember, stickt not publikely to profess, and confirme it too with a solemne protest, "That it was his *Iubile* to hang many: & that a great Execution, was his Recreation.

It was great pittie (said *Themista*) but he should make one of the number, seeing an action of that nature, afforded him such infinite pleasure.

P

It

Lib. 3.

It is obſerved by our Phyſicians (answered *Aeſculapius*) that none die of an ague, nor without an ague. But ſure I am, that theſe fiery and furious Spirits are ever poſſeſt of an *hot fever*: and ſuch an one, as partakes no intermiſſions. So as, in my opinion, theſe may be in ſome reſpect reſembled to *Ariſtides*, (though one more temperately juſt, and judiciously temperate) who dying of the bite of a *Weaſell*, exceedingly lamented it was not a *Lyon*.

As their ambitious ſpirits
are

are unbounded, and with fury ever distempered; they can indure nothing worse than a contemptible affront, nor receive ought better than a foile from an imperious foe. With what a braving domineering command, have I observed some of these beare themselves, amongst their Inferiours! How prompt were these to command; and how ready those to obey? So highly had their *purple* transported them, as they assumed more than could become them. Whereas, no sooner had they put off their

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Lyons caſe, and adjourn'd the Court, then they would daigne to embrace thoſe, whom before they contemned; & communicate themſelves to ſuch, as before they ſleighted. Eſpecially, where either private ends, or ſome other particular reſpects wrought upon the cōpy of their countenance. But admit, theſe were to their inferiours never ſo ſoveraignizing, they knew well when to bee ſupple, and how to veile to the ſhadow of Greatneſſe. No ſurly looke, nor cloudy aſpect; no bended brow,

brow, nor contracted front,
werethen to be seene. Low
Congies, humble Salutes,
Earth-touching ducks, gave
these powerfull *Magnifico's*
all promising entertaine.

Now, what poore *Prote-*
an Patriots are these ! Meere
slaves to the time, and stains
to the face of *Iustice*. How
easie were these to bee
wrought to any impression!
And these Vlcers must bee
launched, or the whole Body
must bee necessarily distem-
pered.

It is most true (said *Themis-*
ta!) and hence are our tears!

P 3

For,

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For, when a precious or
gorgeous *Cafe* alters the e-
quity of the *Cauſe*, what a
caſe are we in? Theſe were
not the direCTIONS which
we gave them, when wee
laſt left them. Nor were
theſe, thoſe *Conſcript fathers*
wee left ſitting, when wee
tooke leave of Earth, to
mount to Heaven. For what
a ſweet union of mindes;
what fixt reſolves for advan-
cing *Juſtice*; what a diſcreet
temper in the whole current
of all their actions, appear'd
then amongſt them? No
powerfull adverſarie could
over-

l. b. 3.

over-beare our Sage and
impartiall Senate. Blinde
was shee in respect of per-
son; lame in respect of
Bribes. Constant was she in
executing what was right;
resolute in suppressing what
was unjust. Choice was that
harmony, where neither *af-*
fection could draw, nor *po-*
wer over-awe, nor any fini-
ster respect deprave.

Would your *Grace* (an-
swered *Aesculapius*) have
your *IUSTIARIES* blinde
and lame? you need not wish
it, Madame, for you shall
finde variety of defects a-
mong

Lib. 3.

mong them. For ſome of theſe grave Senatours, your Grace ſhall perceive to be ſo *blind*, as they can hardly find the right way to the Bench, during all your Sessions. Others ſo *lame*, as they will vouchſafe to goe hand in hand with their Conſtables, and both goe downe of one ſide, and halt in their office.

You make your ſelf pleaſant (ſaid *Themista*) with our Cripples: but all this applies no ſalve to our ſoare; no Cure to our Care.

But in convenient time, doubt it not, Madam (answered
red

red *Aesculapius*) but my art
shall produce some sove-
raigne effect: I have hitherto
gone through all your distē-
pred *Statists*, One onely ex-
cepted; to whom, as I have
done to the rest, I shall ap-
ply such *Receits*, with such
usefull directions for prefer-
ving health, as the Cure may
every way answer your Ex-
pectance, and restore them
to their former temper, to
your honour, and the ad-
vancement of Iustice.

Which *Aesculapius* had no
sooner spoken, than he bids
Amerimnos (the last, though
not

Lib.

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not leaſt of all this diſtemperd Tribe) to rowſe himſelf up for ſhame. And the ſooner to awake that drowſie & remiſſe ſpirit of his, wherewith he was ſo much depressed, as nothing ſounded well in his eare, that might put his body to any toile; hee cauſed one to play upon a *Iew Trumpe*, and to apply the inſtrument cloſe to his eare, purpoſely to keepe him awake: which done, hee uſed theſe words unto him.

Sir, I muſt tell you, I can cōpare you to no one thing more fitly, than to the *Oſtridge*,

stridge, both for stomack and action. For the *Ostridge* can digest ought, yet neither fatter nor fuller; and for *action*, though he seeme to have the wings of an *Eagle*, yet hee never flies up. This is just your condition, whose long habituate sloth hath made you the very Embleme of a *Snayle*, who leaves no other print nor impression of pace nor place, but a little slime. But to prevent all growing occasions of a further malady, & apply a seasonable Cure to your stupid and insensible infirmity, I
must

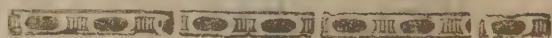
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muſt preſcribe you this diet. Your broath every morning before you goe to Hall, muſt be made of *Spinage*, *Day-nettles*, and *Burdocks*, to 1. ſharpen your intellect. And to 2. keepe you after noone awaking, I will prepare for you an *Antiopian* plaifter, with an *Epimeleian* julip, to lay warm unto your temples. I muſt enioyne you at all hands to 3. abſtaine from all ſtrong drinks; and never to drinke betwixt meales, but with your *teeth ſhut*. I meane to provide you a Night-cap ſtrongly chaſed with the perfume

fume of *Cornu-copia*; pur-
poſely to 4. make your ſleeps
ſhorter, and your conceit
ſharper. And becauſe I finde
by your Vrine, and other ſo-
poriferous ſymptomes, that
your kidneys are over-lar-
ded with oyle of *Dormiſe*, I
meane by ſweatings and ſuf-
fumigations to 5. extract all
thoſe viſcid & oily humors;
for theſe, by ariſing from the
ſtomack, and fuming up into
the braine, cauſed *Meſſala*
Corvinus, by acquainting
himſelfe with *Amneſtes*, to
forget his owne name; And
Margites, through a careleſſe
ſecurity,

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ſecurity, to fall by degrees into a curetleſſe Lethargy. The report of whoſe ſtate, I recommend to Harmonius ſtraine.



Argument.

Harmonius, after he hath touch'd a little upon Corvinus his want of memory, with the ſuppoſed occaſion of his infirmity, diſplayes the retchleſſe condition of Margites; whoſe diſcourſe was fruitleſſe, life uſeleſſe, end ruthleſſe. Hee ſlept till he eate, and eate till hee ſlept; till ſuch time, as falling aſleepe

*asleep with meat in his mouth,
hee was choak't.*

Lib. .

POESY VI.

*C*Orvinus was a Roman borne,
And to the Consul order sworne,
One of such fame, as onely hee
Had then the art of memorie.
Each Signe from th' mount Capitoline
Vnto the mountaine Exquiline,
Hee could their names distinctly tell,
With what occurrents as befell;
No Table-booke he us'd at all,
His Braine was his Memoriall:
So as to style him, some did please,
The Ages Ephemerides.
But note th' Catastrophe of this,
All's fraile what's ever humane is!
Walking alone upon a time
Neare to the Mountaine Aventine,
Where Choughs and Fuskites built
their nest,
Hee there repos'd to take his rest;
One of these Birds at this same time
Gath'ring leaves, sticks, stones, mofse
and lime

W. b.

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*With other like materials,
To build her neſt; a ſtone let fall
From her injurious hapleſſe claw,
Which gave Corvinus ſuch a blow,
As one day when the Cenſor came,
With others to enroll his name,
Corvinus had his name forgot,
And did confeſſe he knew it not.*

*But ſome ſay, his infirmity
Came by Amneſtes company,
With whom he was acquainted long;
“ But I muſt not forget my Song.*

*More retchleſſe was Margites ſtate,
His came by ſloth, but this by fate:
His forenoon queſtions were theſe two;
1. Firſt, whar’s a clock, I faine would
know.*

*2. Next, what proviſion? I would
dine.*

*Then would he ſleep till ſupper time.
So as, that character of his,
In my opinion, might be this :*

*“ A fruitleſſe tongue, an uſeleſſe life,
“ A ruthleſſe end, a tearleſſe wife.*

*Cambletes that looſe Lydian King,
Who ſpent his time in ryoting,*

Was

The triumph of Iustice.

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*Was sober, if compar'd to him,
A very slave unto his skinne;
Cannibletes, hee, of whom 'tis said
That lying with his wife in bed,
He in a dreame devour'd his Bride,
While she poore soule, slept by his side;
But waking from his ravenous sloth,
Finding his wives hand in his mouth,
And nought of all but that left on her,
Hee slew himselfe to shun dishonour.*

*But This was worser farre than hee,
Devouring wife and familie;
So as two such would cause a dearth,
To glut themselves, & starve the earth.*

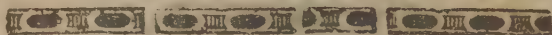
*Erichous bowels they were vast,
Yet were they far by Him surpast;
His would be fill'd, these could be neuer;
From such a Guiph the State deliver.*

*But see! hee who no measure kept,
But sleeving ate, and eating slept,
At unawares was napping t'ane,
Addicted to the worlds game:
"For . . . ing-sleeping (this is troth)
"He was found choakt with meat in's
mouth.*

*Far'd Lollards in each Country so,
I wote well how the world would go.*

Q

Argu-

*Argument.*

Themista returns Aesculapius thanks for his care, with a confident expectance of his cure: to whose diligence and successe she vowes (as she is iust) an ample recompence: Shee exhorts them to have patience in their Cure: Meane time, shee resolves, with her owne presence, to discharge the place of iustice, till their recovery shall better enable them for that service.

Prose

PROSE VII.



Endring of thankes
is but a naked tri-
bute (said *Themista*)
for so ample and extended a
curtsie, as you have offered
us; for your knowne Expe-
rience hath laid on us so con-
fident an Expectance, that
nothing lesse than a faire and
promising Cure may be ex-
pected from one of such ex-
quisite art, seconded with
such constant care. Yet shall
not thanks be all; we have a
minde as ready to requite, as

Q 2

to

Lib. 3.

to receive: So that we vow,
as we are juſt, (for ſo our
title and *actions* ſhall ever
render us) to returne an am-
ple recompence to your ſuc-
ceſſive diligence. Arts de-
ſerve their rewards: for elſe
ſhould their edge be rebai-
ted, and their ſpirits amated,
who doe profeſſe them.

Madame (answered *Aeſ-
culapius*) I am neither ſo
weake in fortunes, nor ſer-
vile in my thoughts, nor re-
miſſe in my deſire of doing
good, as to make reward my
Object: for my part, I never
yet reared a Stage to vaunt
my

my selfe, or vent my stusse.
Doing good shall bee ever
my goale; and the health of
my Patient, my gaine. Nei-
ther is that fame deserving-
ly purchased, which is got
by meere Ostentation, or de-
sire of popular praise; Nor
that gaine well grounded,
nor that art well employed,
which exposeth it selfe to a
price.

O that we had many Pro-
fessants of your art and of
your minde (said *Themista*
to *Aesculapius*!) Then should
not mercenary Artists so de-
lude the State, nor asperse
Q 3 upon

Lib. 3.

upon the Republike ſo foule
a ſtain. Where Experiments
generally take life from the
death of their Patients.

But wee muſt withdraw
our ſelfe, and addreſſe our
diſcourſe to theſe our diſtem-
per'd *Statifs*; whoſe preſent
infirmity, as it requires your
helpe, ſo it reſts that wee uſe
our exhortation to move
them to patience in their
Cure, with hope of recove-
ry by ſubmitting themſelves
to your Care.

Wherewith, ſhee preſently
cauſed her ſicke-languiſhing
Conſuls to be brought forth;
and

and being disposed in severall Couches, according to their degrees, imparted her selfe unto them in this sort.

Servants, and you our sometimes *Deputed Assistants* in the Execution of *Iustice*: Even of that *Iustice*, which is the Summarie & absolute beauty of all Cardinall vertues. But alas ! how much have you detracted from the glory of so divine a Sovereigne? How farre have you runne astray? yea, how foulely have you abused our *Commission*? When the wronged Widow with teare swolne

Q 4

eyes

Lib. 3.

eyes cride for reliefe; you either ſlept and could not heare; or were Corrupt and would not heare; or ſenſe-
leſſe of an higher judgment,
and did not feare; what your
miſguided courſe had given
you juſt occaſion to feare.

But ſee the fruits of your
labour! Obſerve what you
uſſe! A fearefull diſtemper
for your precipitate Error!
Now are you ſalne into the
hand of the Phyſician, by
making ſo cōtinued a league
with your tranſgreſſion:
But ſarre be it from us to in-
ſult upon diſtreſſe, or enliven
your

your griefes with fresh repetition of your crimes. As we have hitherto intended our best Care for your Cure, so it rests that wee exhort you to suffer with patience the hand of so experienc't an Artist, that he may the better perfect his Cure.

The resigned will of a Morigerous Patient makes that Cure easie, which to a perverse Patient would become desperate. Your Physician, whose dispersed fame hath made him admir'd, where he was never knowne, gives us good hope

Lib. 3.

hope of your recovery; albeit your diſtempers are of ſeverall quality; which implies, that ſome of your Cures will be more eaſie, others of more difficulty. Now as our Exhortation tends to this purpoſe, to move you to patience, ſo our deſire ſhall be that upon your recovery, you redeeme your loſt time with redoubled diligence. For ſhould you become remiſſe in your Care, upon the perfecting of your Cure, it had beene much better that you had continued ſtill in your diſtemper, than
to

to recover health to your more dishonour. *Plutarch* reports, that *Antigonus* had in his Armie a valiant Souldier, but of a sickly body. *Antigonus* observing his valour, and grieving that so stout a resolution should bee seconded by so weake a constitution, procured his Physicians to take him in hand; and he was healed. Now, being sound, he began to fight in some feare, to keepe himselfe a good distance from danger, no more venturing into the Vanne or forlorne place of the battell. *Antigonus*
noring

Lib. 3.

noting and wondring at this alteration, asked him the cause of this new cowardize. Hee answers, “ *O Antigonus*, thou art the cause. Before, I ventured nothing but a diseased corps, and then I choole rather to dye quickly, than to live sickly: I invited death to doe me a kindnesse: Now it is otherwise with mee, for I have somewhat to loose. Be not you, like this recreant Souldier; upon recovery of your health: improve it to the publique wealth. You have lost much time; bewaile that
that

that losse with numerous
teares; the most pretious
and propitious tribute for
misspent houres. Feede not
on a diseased State; neither
reare your foundation on o-
thers ruines. It hath beene
the condition of many of
your Profession (with grieve
wee speake it) to they fattered
themselves, they car'd little
how leane their starv'd Cli-
ents were. Which moov'd
that Country Boor, far more
wittily, than could bee well
expected from one of his
breeding, to answer one of
your ranke, yet of far more
in-

Lib. 3.

integrity, in this manner. It hapned that this Boore driving a Teame of Horſes upon the high way, was encountred by a pregnant Practitioner in your Profeſſion: who obſerving his foremoſt Horſe fatte and faire, and bravely Capariſon'd, with a garland in his topping, the more to beautifie him; demanded of this conceited Boore, why his fore-horſe was ſo gaily deckt, and ſo fatte, and thoſe that came behinde, ſo poore and leane? “O Sir, (anſwered the Boore!) my fore-horſe

“horse is a Lawyer, & these
“leane jades that follow
him, his Clients.

But such difference of feeding brings a flourishing State to ruine. Bee it your care to neglect no meanes for recovery of your enfeebled health, nor to omit no time, wherein you may benefit the State by your health.

Meane time, it shall be our resolution, with our own presence to discharge the place of *Iustice*, till your recovery shall better enable you for that service. So every one of you to his Couch, we to our
Iudiciall

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Iudiciall Seate : where wee
muſt firſt play *Alcides* part,
by purging that *Augean* Sta-
ble of the State. Prune the
luxurious Vine, that it may
thrive the better, and vendi-
cate *Arcadia's* late blemiſhed
honour.

The



THE CONSVLS CHARGE.

The fourth Booke.

Argument.

*Harmonius bringstidings
to Themista of her Consuls
recovery ; the sundry symp-
tomes and effects of every ma-
lady ; the rare experiments
used by Æsculapius in the cure
of their infirmity ; closing with
a triumphant Pean in the ho-
nour of his memory.*

Aa

POESY.

POESY I.



*Health to Themista, ſolace and content !
 To whom I am by Æſculapius ſent,
 In humble manner briefly to relate
 Her late diſtemper'd Conſul's good eſtate.
 A timely ſalve's applied to their wound,
 Their braines recover'd, and their ſenſes ſound ;
 What they admir'd before, they now deſpiſe,
 In each point grave, judicious and wiſe.
 They ſolely prize what gaires them juſt eſteeme,
 All elſe they hold a meere deluding dream.
 O heav'ns to ſee, what I might oft-times ſee,
 What ſtrange effects ſprung from each maladye !
 What various ſymptomes from one Patient !
 Now was he jocund, ſtreight-way diſcontent.
 Now fierce as any Lion, ſtrait would hee
 Become as tame as any Lambe could be.
 With what an appetite Metoxos would
 Gape, if he chanc'd to ſee a peece of gold ?
 And as't had ſympathized with his nature,
 He ne're could eye it but his teeth would water.
 His hand ſtretcht out he uſed ſtill to have,
 Ne're ſhut but open, hopefull to receive.*

Short

*Short was his breath, his Lungs decay'd and wasted,
Swolne was his necke, his corrupt breath distast'd.*

*A Migram seiz'd his braine, no cure was found,
Where e're he went, the world turned round.*

*Yet though this Chrono could neither sleepe nor feed,
He had a wanton Colts-tooth in his head :*

*And where some youths with one contented bee,
This uselesse Trunke was still in fee with three.*

** Three famous Curtezans, where he resorted,
And more than age could promise, nimble sported.*

*Yet loe ! what divine art can bring to passe !
You would not know him for the man he was.*

*Such choice receits my famous Master us'd,
As now he is unto himselfe reduc'd.*

*His wandring eye is fixt, his fancie cleare,
No roving passions in his minde appeare :*

*Yea, his compos'd temper it is such,
Nought can be spoke in's praise, may seeme too much.*

*But now it may be you desire to heare
The manner of his cure ! Lend but your eare,
And Ile acquaint your Grace ; though men of art
Be oft-times loth such secrets to impart :*

*But Æsculapius is not such an one,
What he professeth, he would have it knowne.*

*To weane this Consul from desire of gold,
He first contriv'd a curious antique mold,*

** Phillia. Dufnoia. Aneleuteria.*

Wherein was perſonate a man of note,
 With golden Laddles baling downe his throat;
 Which ſight ſo terrifi'd this Peere of State,
 As the meere object bred in gold an hate.

Next, artfull pills of gold, which gave delight
 Farre leſſe unto the palate than the ſight:
 For though the golden colour made him taſte it,
 The bitter paſte within did make him caſt it:
 So as within ſhort time, he could behold
 Nothing leſſe pleaſing to his eyes than gold.

Can we then too much glory attribute
 To HIM, who having heard your Graces ſute,
 Employ'd his art, (an art which heav'n's affect)
 And to his art conferr'd ſuch rare effect?
 I know not, I, for I am but a Boy,
 What may impart to Mortals higheſt joy;
 But ſure I am, if benefit of health
 Preferred be 'fore honour, pleaſure, wealth,
 " All Sacred Pæans we are bound to give
 " To HIM, by whom we love, by whom we live.

NEXT him, Epimonus, one of ſuch awe,
 Hee ever us'd to make his Will his Law;
 In oppoſition both with Earth and Heav'n,
 Hee ever ſtood, nor would be led nor driven.
 Stiſſe and unpliant were his Arteries,
 His acts to others meere Antipodes.

*The more you mov'd him, lesser did hee feelee,
And wisht his head had stood upon his beele.
Such a strange buzzing in his eares was growne,
Hee'd heare no mans opinion but his owne.
Nay, now and then he would not stand upon't,
But to call Nature to a strict account,
And tax her too for some supposed crime,
Which was not Natures, but the fault of time.*

*" I muse (quoth he) what Wood-cocke could pre-
" With Nature so, to decke the Peacocks taile (vaile
" With such a various lustre, beauteous pall,
" And to the Ostritch give no taile at all.
" And why the Oxes hornes so bravely spread,
" Should not stand on his shoulders but his head,
" Being the stronger part, as all may see;
" Farre fitter then his armour there should bee.
Nor could hee e're this Criticke humour smother,
But still finde fault with one thing or another.*

*But this rare Artift, when hee had discride
This strange distemper, and receits applide
To cure his malady, resolv'd to frame
A S brine, t'enforce Epimonos to shame,
And his device was this: One Demophon,
Who us'd to sweate it h' shade, to shake it h' Sunne;
Was in an artfull Modell featured,
And in each part so nearely shadowed*

To this Epimonos, so like was hee,
 As he himselfe unto himselfe could bee.
 The more he ey'd this modell wrought so fit,
 The more he saw himselfe displaid in it;
 All jeer'd him to his face, to heare him bold
 Opinions wh'ch reason had control'd:
 So as to chastice this Opinionate,
 He was adjudg'd by censure of the State,
 Till he his perverse humour should disclaime,
 T' expose his person to a publike shame.
 Which censure past, like birds about an Owle,
 The rabble rout enclose this humorous foole;
 Some strip him nak'd, some twitch him by the nose,
 Others doe crampe him by the thighs or toes;
 Each has an hand in his just punishment,
 As if they had beene by the Furies sent.

All this Epimonos no sooner eyes,
 Than to himselfe with winged speed he flies.

" Art sleepe or wake, Epimonos, said hee?

" Or seeing, not observ'st what thou dost see?

" Canst thou forget thy selfe, and see this shape?

" Or to thy selfe thy selfe a stranger make?

" Thy forme and feature are (with this) the same,

" Thy actions too doe merit equall shame.

" Who ever wedded more to his opinion?

" Who to himselfe a more deluded Minion?

" Who

- "Who more averse from that which others thought?
 "Who more esteeme from disesteeme e're sought?
 "Who lesse conceiving and perversly vaine?
 "Who lesse admir'd, and higher hopes retaine?
 "Who lives to be lesse lov'd, and more selfe-priz'd?
 "Who ever lesse affected, more dispis'd?
 "Fie then recant; he has the happiest wit,
 "Who has discretions to attemper it.
 "And of all others, those the least doe erre,
 "Who in opinion are least singular.
 "Let Stoicks be to opposition given,
 "Whoto extreames in arguments are driven;
 "Submit thy judgement to anothers will
 "If it be good; oppose it mildly, ill.
 "Discreetest tempers passion will forbear,
 "And make good use of what they see or heare.
 "These, strifes compose, but diff'rence seldome stirre,
 "Nor by rash answers, censurings incurre.
 "Be thou the same, so maist thou ever bee,
 "While others suffer, from all censure free.

Such rare effects this Modell in him wrought,
 As affability did steere his thought;
 All his desires were how to give content,
 And frame his actions to another bent
 Than what he erst affected; as in fine,
 He was the choicest mirror in his time.

*If then t'extoll their Patrons, many pleaſe,
Who ſtore them with inferiour gifts to theſe;*

“ *All Sacred Pæans we are bound to give*

“ *To HIM, by whom we love, by whom we live.*

*NEXT, vaine Uperephanos, who ſtill thought
That th' world without him would be brought to nought;*

For when the Dogge-ſtarre rag'd, he us'd to cry,

“ *No other Atlas ha's the world but I.*

“ *I am that onely Hee ſupports the State;*

“ *Cements diſiſion, ſhuts up Janus gate;*

“ *Improves the publike fame, chalks out the way*

“ *How Princes ſhould command, Subjects obey.*

“ *I am that Lesbian rule directs each action,*

“ *And rectifies the crooked line of faction.*

“ *Nought paſſeth my diſcovery, for my ſenſe*

“ *Extends it ſelfe to all intelligence.*

“ *Yea, I'm perſwaded, when ſoe're I die,*

“ *(As wiſeſt men cope with mortalitye)*

“ *The greateſt Statiſts that ſurvivors bee*

“ *Will make an Idoll-Deity of mee.*

“ *For quickly would this ſpacious fabricke quail,*

“ *If my Atlanticke ſhoulders ſhould but faile*

“ *To give't ſupportance: this's the very cauſe*

“ *They ſtile me the Lycurgus of juſt lawes;*

“ *Fame my renowne, conſume whole Summer-dayes*

“ *In the relation of my Conſul-praiſe.*

This

*This Esculapius finds, and streight applies
 Receipts unto his temples and his eyes ;
 A flatuous humour forthwith hee extract's
 From his enflamed stomacke, which distracts
 His intellectu : and to recall his wit,
 (For by a mad Dogge hee was lately bit)
 He makes the Liver of the Dogge be minc'd,
 And in a silver-vally-fountaine rinc'd ;
 Which he prescribes him drinke from day to day,
 So by degrees his fury to allay.*

*This done, exactly done, he causeth one
 * To paint the plot of Tarquin and his Sonne ;
 When hee in hidden Characters did shew
 How hee should aſſe the Gabian overtrow.
 Where the highest Poppies in his Garden stood
 Hee politickly pruned with his rod :
 Implying to' ableſt States-men that had watcht
 O're the State the moſt, ſhould ſoonest be diſpatcht.
 But for ſuch Poppies as did under-grow,
 Theſe Poppies were but Pappies, let them goe.
 Under this Song hee an Emblme made
 Of Atlas by the world overlaid ;
 Who bore it up, but being out of breath,
 The world and her Supporter fell therewith.*

** This Story is raiſed to his full height and poſture, in that
 Hiſtoricall diſcourſe, entituled, The Poſtume Leader.*

This

*This Story having read, with th' Embleme too,
He found himſelfe diſplaid, but knew not how.
Yet more he read, the more he might perceive
Himſelfe ſo form'd, no Artiſt could engrave
His Sculpture to more life; which to diſcuſſe,
He with himſelfe in private argued thus.*

*“ What might this Story meane by Poppy flowers?
“ Or by thoſe High-ones lopt by higher powers?
“ By Poppies, Conſuls (ſure) implied bee,
“ And thoſe prun'd firſt, are higheſt in degree.
“ Theſe tender-riſing flowers which loweſt are,
“ Imperious Tarquin bids his Sextus ſpare,
“ They are below his cenſure; thoſe who were
“ Great in the worlds eſteeme, and popular,
“ Muſt hop without an head, and learne to trie
“ The fate of greatneſſe being doom'd to die.
“ Againe, peruſe this Embleme, and in it
“ The ruine of an over-weening wit.
“ Theſe, who preſume in others diſeſteeme,
“ To bring to paſſe whatſ'ere they vainly dreame;
“ Or to partake with others hold a ſcorne,
“ Boaſting that th' State is on their ſhoulders borne;
“ Are heere by Atlas lively ſhadowed,
“ And in them thy vain-glory cenſured.
“ See, ſee Uperephanos, thy condition
“ Deblazon'd in this Embleme of ambition!*

“ Thou

"Thou held thy shoulders onely fit to beare
 "The State, and her declining body reare,
 "Thou deem'd no action meriting applause,
 "Wherein thou wert not stil'd the moving cause.
 "Thou thought the publike State could not subsist,
 "Unlesse it did on thy supportance rest.
 "Thus to thy selfe thy selfe an Idoll was,
 "And more ador'd than Isis golden Asse:
 "Whereas Themista well perceiv'd by thee,
 "Thy private crimes were not from censure free.

So well this Story and this Embleme wrought,
 Uperephanos was so humble brought,
 As he on Earth disvalu'd nothing more
 Than what his vaineest humour priz'd before.
 More wise, but lesse conceited of his wit;
 More pregnant, but lesse apt to humour it;
 More worthy, 'cause he could agnize his want;
 More eminent, because lesse arrogant.
 In brieft, so humbly-morally-divine,
 He was esteem'd the Non-such of his time.

If then for him who doth us outward good,
 We will not sticke to hazard state and blood,
 "All Sacred Pæns we are bound to give
 "To HIM, by whom we love, by whom we live.

Next him Meilixos, such a starved one,
 As he had nothing left but skinne and bone.

The

*The ſhady ſubſtance of a living man,
 Or object of contempt where er'e he came.
 Yet had hee able parts, and could diſcourſe,
 Preſſe moving reaſons, arguments enforce,
 Expreſſe his readings with a comely grace,
 And prove himſelfe a Conſul in his place.
 But weak he was, though for his judgement ſtrong,
 And would not hold in any reaſon long:
 For though hee could to ſecret'ſt notions dive,
 Hee held himſelfe the ſimpleſt man alive.
 So as in arguments hee ſill would yeeld,
 And to one meane in judgement leave the field.
 Weak was his conſtitution, ſmall his feature,
 Of eaſie-pliant temper, facile nature;
 Cold, aguiſh, and ſubject unto bleeding,
 His radicall humour dri'd with too much reading;
 Yea, his weak health runne on that dang'rous ſhelfe,
 His feeble corps could ſcarce ſupport it ſelfe.
 And for his eyes, they did ſo ill beſied him,
 He could goe no way but as others led him.
 So as, eſt privately he would complaine,
 And tax his weakneſſe too, but all in vaine,
 Why his deſires in action fell ſo ſhort,
 Which to himſelfe hee queſtion'd in this ſort.*

*“ How is't Meilixos? muſt thou ever fall
 “ From worſe to worſe by being Phyiſcall?*

“ *Is there no hope of Cure, no helpe to Care,*
“ *But still be rank’d ’mongst those who weakest are?*
“ *Must thou in silence live, retired die,*
“ *And cloze thy dayes with this infirmitie?*
“ *Others can walke, discourse and reason too,*
“ *And other noble actions bravely doe :*
“ *Thou none of all these Offices retaines,*
“ *But sitt’st Bench-mute with thy decayed braines .*
“ *Where’s that Delinquent thou e’re censur’d yet,*
“ *That thou by Justice might opinion get?*
“ *Nay, wherein hath thy doome made defference*
“ *’T wixt deepe-dyde guilt, and spotlesse innocence?*
“ *Put out thy lamp then, which her light so smothers,*
“ *It gives no lustre to thy selfe nor others.*

Great Æsculapius forthwith to prevent
Occasion of ensuing detriment,
Prepares his choice receits to cheare his blood,
Extracts what’s ill, and renovates the good.
Nought hee omits to expedite his cure,
Whereof such may despaire, are most secure.
All which perform’d (what cannot art effect?)
Hee shewes himselfe a curious Architeēt :
Structures hee frames, and in them Statues too
Of Inus, Iphiclus and many mo ;
Where hee deviseth Iphiclus to stand
On Inus shoulders ; and at his command

To ſteere the Pinnacle of a troubled State ;
 Meilixos looks, and laughs at this conceit ;
 Conſults with reaſon, queſtions ev'ry doubt,
 And longs to ſift this Statue-morall out.
 At laſt he finds the morall's meant by him,
 And repreſents the ſtate that he is in.
 Which found, he makes a morall application
 Unto himſelfe, diſcourſing in this faſhion.

“ What's meant, Meilixos, by this Statue here,
 “ Where dwarfiſh Inus doth a Giant beare,
 “ The nervie Iphiclus ? O be not blinde !
 “ Thy feature in this Picture thou ſhalt finde.
 “ Each Conſul is an Iphiclus of State,
 “ Who, when by weakneſſe he will derogate
 “ From th' honour he retaines ; or judgement wave
 “ What his owne mouth definitively gave ;
 “ Or bend the modell of impartiall law,
 “ To the imperious frowne of feare or awe ;
 “ Or to Plebeian cenſure, ever rude,
 “ Give way, becauſe there is a multitude :
 “ Then, then a Pigmeis ſhoulders him ſupport,
 “ Becauſe he falls in eſtimation ſhort
 “ Of what the State expected at his hands,
 “ By giving way to popular commands. (place ;
 “ Lay off this weakneſſe then ; know thine owne
 “ Let thine owne actions give degree a grace.
 “ Preferre

- " *Preferre the just mans cause ; advance his right ;*
 " *And censure favourites in Cæſars fight.*
 " *Poize thy opinion ; if't with justice stand,*
 " *Maintain't against the Chieftaines of the Land ;*
 " *But if it want in weight, incline to his*
 " *Whose scale more equall and impartiall is.*
 " *For as great weaknesse in that man appears,*
 " *Who credulous, beleeves whats ere he heares :*
 " *So doe wee hold him too opinion'a'e,*
 " *Who deemes all wisdom treasur'd in his pate.*
 " *Be humbly modest, and discreetly wise,*
 " *Nor foolish, nor too prudent in thine eyes.*
 " *For as the former strengthens ignorance,*
 " *So doth the latter taste of arrogance.*

I were rare now to imagine how this wrought
Upon Meilixos, and how soone it brought
His weak-inclining spirit to aspire
To reputation, and with strong desire
To feed more noble thoughts than he e're knew,
Before this Artist his presentment drew.

If we his praises then so much display,
Who gives us health, or addes to life a day,
Or helps decayed beauty, or repaires
Our chop-falne cheeks, or Winter-molted haire :
 " *All Sacred Peans we are bound to give*
 " *To H I M, by whom we love, by whom we live.*

Nex,

N E X T him Uporomos, one more ſevere,
 Ne're purple more in this inferiour ſphere;
 Rough and diſtaſtefull was his nature ſtill,
 His life inſociable, as was his will.
 Eris and Enio his two Pages were,
 His traine ſterne Apuneia us'd to beare.
 Terrour and thunder Eccho'd from his tongue,
 Though weak in judgement, in opinion ſtrong.
 A fiery inflammation ſeiz'd his eyes,
 Which could not well be temper'd any wiſe:
 For they were bloud-shot, and ſo prone to ill,
 As Baſiliſke-like, where e're they lookt, they kill.
 No Lawes but Draco's with his humour ſtood,
 For they were writ in Characters of bloud.
 His ſtomacke was diſtemper'd in ſuch ſort,
 Nought would digeſt; nor could he reliſh ſport.
 His dreames were full of melancholy feare,
 Bolts, Halters, Gibbets hallow'd in his Eare:
 Fury fed nature with a little food,
 Which ill concocted did him leſſer good.

" Ile purge theſe Augéan ſtables of the ſtate,
 " (Thus would he ſay) and make theſe Locuſts ſhake
 " Who hold themſelves ſecure: where if our lawes
 " Cannot detect them, I ſhall mint ſome cauſe
 " To bring them within laſh of puniſhment;
 " Admit they be ſincerely innocent.

" If

Lib.4. *The triumph of Iustice.*

I 7

“ If none should but Delinquents censur’d bee,
“ Good would turne bad through much impunitie.
“ Besides, that witty fable of the Cranes
“ Implies no lesse than what our purpose aimes :
“ “ If good be found in bad mens company,
“ “ The good with bad must suffer equally.
“ For pregnant proofes, presumptions I will take,
“ And open guilt of meere suspicion make.
“ For trembling captives who are doom’d to die,
“ I meane to triumph o’r their miserie.
“ No word of comfort from my mouth shall come,
“ But domineering language to their doome.
“ For why ! old age with new infirmities
“ Upon my crazie joynts so strongly seize,
“ As long I cannot live : lose then no time,
“ But of an error make an hainous crime :
“ That these Decoys who hope to trample o’r thee,
“ May by thy rigid judgement goe before thee.
“ I muse at his relenting spirit sheds teares,
“ When he the doome of any felon beares :
“ My brest’s of stronger temper ; I would see
“ A subject worke so strange effects on mee.
“ No, no ; my flaming eyes delighted are
“ To see a troope of Rake-hels stand at barre
“ Accus’d for odious facts, and heare them frame
“ Fruitlesse excuses to their dying shame.

Bb

“ Were

"Where finde I none through th' circuit where I go
 "Or in thoſe Counties I'm deputed to,
 "Want of employment doth me much diſpleaſe,
 "Which makes me tax theſe ſupine Juſtices
 "Of their remiſſneſſe; or to their diſgrace,
 "They know not what belongs unto their place.
 "Or, as I'm wont t'interpret actions ſtill,
 "People be there too ſimple to doe ill.
 "For loth would I bee attributes to give
 "Of doing good to th' pureſt men that live.
 "Nor be they worthy of thoſe roabs they weare,
 "Who in their office will not be ſevere.

This our experien't Herbiſt having found,
 And ſearch'd his ſtrong diſtemper to the ground;
 Salves he applies to cure his rankling wound,
 And cleare thoſe vitious humours which abound. }
 'Mongſt which, the rar'ſt experiment of all,
 Was taking of a red-worme from his gall,
 Which fretted with ſuch fury night and day,
 As no receipt this paſſion could allay,
 Till hee had op'ned him, and wrought his cure,
 While he impatient, would no art endure.
 No Parthian Tigre, mountaine Lioneſſe
 Who hunts for him, who made her iſſueſſe,
 Could ſhew more boundleſſe fury; but in vaine
 Did this enchain'd Patient complaine:

For

For to be cur'd although he did refuse,
Being fast bound, hee could not will nor chuse.
This done, and his distemper well allaid,
Hee caus'd a curious Orbell to be made,
Where Syracusan tyrants were portrai'd
And all their cruelties to life displai'd.
Next this, Argestes in a frame lay under,
By divine justice stricke from heav'n with thunder;
One, who was thunder all, and ne're could give
Hope to an humble penitent to live:
But held this irrelenting Tenet still,
"The way to cure a corrupt State's to kill.
In curious artfull manner these were drawne,
And to Upotomos awaking shorne:
Whose now more piercing eye streight apprehends
Both what the Story and the Shrine intends;
Which to himselfe appli'd, hee thus began
To tax himselfe, cleane l' be another man.

"Heav'n's blesse me! I have had a fearfull dream;
"For I was swimming in a purple sterame
"Of bloud which I have shed, and still mee thought,
"The more I sunk, the more I upward sought.
"Peering at last ashore, from th' curled Maine;
"A flash of fire streight pasht mee downe againe:
"And now awake, what see I but the same,
"My selfe display'd in Argestes frame!

“ Here Syracuſan tyrants ſhew to mee

“ What they affected, brutiſh crueltie.

“ There, ſterne Argeſies tels me by his fate,

“ That cruelty's the object of Joves hate.

“ O then Upotomos, in time repent,

“ * And grieve thou art not thoroughly penitent!

“ Drench thy dry ſoule in rivolets of teares,

“ Enbearſe thy ſable ſoule in laſting feares,

“ Embathe thy panting heart in floods of grieve,

“ Enroll thy ſelfe amongſt all mourners, chiefe;

“ Water thy bed with penitentiall ſhowres,

“ And for wilde weeds, bring forth delicious flowers:

“ For never did the Sunne yet ſhine upon

“ That wretch, who ſinned more than thou haſt done.

“ “ Thus for each drop of bloud unjuſtly ſhed,

“ “ Let ſighs for ſins with ſands be numbered.

Such were the fruits theſe choiſe receipts produc'd,

He holds himſelfe by Eris much abus'd:

Her therefore he diſcards, and vowes to bee

A preſident of affabilitie.

A milde-ſweet preſence forthwith he puts on,

And with that preſence a delightfull tongue;

A melting heart, a moiſt diſtilling eye,

An open eare to heare a Plaintiffes crye.

* Iſta liquescens pluvia, lavet peccati diluvia. Doleat reus, ut deleat Deus.

If

If a Physitian then such bounties have,
From whom we hope we may some health receive;
That if his purges doe us any good,
He meanes to purge our purse as well as bloud:
cc All Sacred Pains we are bound to give
cc To HIM, by whom we purely love, and live.

NEXT Amerimnos, not the least, though last,
Amongst these active spirits slept so fast,
As th' drowsie Dormouse in her shady cave
Could more secure retirement never have.
Two holes in's siege the Hedge-hogge reareth forth,
One to the South, the other to the North:
Now when the South-wind blowes he stops that hole,
And turnes him Northward, to the Northerne pole;
Againe, when th' North-wind blowes, he leaves his
Stops up that hole, and turns him to the South. (booth,
And such an Urchin Amerimnos was,
Who little car'd how precious time did passe,
So he might sleepe secure, his palate please,
And for his Honour get a Writ of eale.
But so addicted was he unto sloth,
Hee'd fall sometimes asleepe with meat in's mouth.
His driveling chin did with his bosome meet,
With beard to belly, belly to his feet:
Which was stretcht forth to that extensive breed,
His two Supporters did no Pent-house need.

*So as, none would have ta'ne him at that time
For any other than a Porcupine.*

*Wise Æsculapius caus'd his man to shake him,
But no externall motion could awake him;
So as he found all such enticements vaine,
For if he wak'd, he fell asleepe againe.
An Epimeilian Julip he applies
Unto his breasts, his temples, and his eyes,
With cheerfull perfumes, wrought by choicest art,
To re-dispose the intellectuall part.*

*All viscid humours he extracted quite,
To give his understanding clearer light.
And that his practice more successe might have,
He form'd Silenus sleeping in a Cave;
Fruits and delicious Liquours toucht his lip,
Yet would he not bow downe his necke to sip.
Neare to the Cave a speckled Aspicke came
With poy's'nous sting to wound the sleeping man,
But an industrious Emmet did prevent
The envious Aspicks venomous intent:
For she awak'd him with a chearfull charme,
So as the Aspicke did him little harme.*

*This Amerimnoseye; which makes him see
Into himselfe and his stupidity.
Thus he finds mean by him, for now his sense
Had shaken off her former drouzinesse:*

Thus

*Thus to himselfe, when his discontent
By recollecting his disports wint.*

- “Silence and an Aspicke! pray thee eye
 “This quaint device, and see what’t may imply.
 “Slithfull Silenus while he sleeps in snore,
 “Becomes assailed by an Aspicks sting.
 “But th’ Emmet, by which diligence is meant,
 “Awakes Silenus, foiles the Asps intent.
 “Apply this to thy selfe, let industry
 “Be still thine Harbinger to Usher thee;
 “Hate what thou’st affected, barraine sloth,
 “Take no delight in a delicious tooth;
 “Let State-employment reave thee of thy rest,
 “That thou with honour maist repaire thy rest;
 “Thinke thy selfe richest when thou live’st best,
 “So shall this conscience be a cheerfull guest.

*And his resolves bee brought to such successe,
 As all his actions fam’d his worthinesse:*

*Rich was the treasure of his well-spent time,
 Wherein no day without a vertuous line.*

*Pure the compsure of his well wrought minde,
 To publike works of piety confin’d.*

*What Trophies are wee then for HIM to reare,
 Whose care hath cur’d these Statists we have here:
 And of distemper’d men brought them to feele
 Both their owne griefes, and of the Common-weale?*

For

For if we them reward who have a care
 T'intend our bodies, or our States repaire;
 Farre ampler bounties wee're to render HIM,
 Who gives repaire unto our ſtate within.
 "Triumphant Pæuns then wee're bound to give
 "To HIM, by whom we love, ſubſiſt, and live.

Argument.

Themista ſeemes at firſt not
 to bee perſwaded that Cures of
 ſuch difficulty could ſo exped-
 itely be effected; She falls in-
 to an admiration of her owne
 happineſſe, with a reſolved ten-
 der of thankfulneſſe, if Har-
 monius relation become ſecon-
 ded by ſucceſſe; She gives eſpe-
 ciall direction, that her Con-
 ſuls

suls bee admitted to her presence, to expresse by their discourse, apparent arguments of their Cure ; Metoxos, the ancientest of her Consuls, is called forth, and declares the manner of his Cure, which hee ascribes to Æsculapius incessant Care; He disclaimes his former folly, and appeales to Iſotes, whose company he onely admits to relate his recovery.

PROSE I.



*Oe I sleep ? or waking,
am I deluded ? Is it
possible that our
Metoxos*

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Metuxos ſhould bee recovered ? Is that Sacred thirſt of gold in him ſo ſoone quenched ? Surely, cures ſo difficult and habitually inveterate, cannot ſo ſpeedily bee effected. Wee ſay, “ No taſke of importance may admit a ſpeedy diſpatch : Yet this, of all others, moſt intricate, is to a ſhort limit confined. That hee, who could diſtinguiſh of no other colour but gold; and held no other colour worthy uſe in Heraldry ; ſhould now hold it adulterate for abuſing the State.

Rare

Rare experiments, trust me, so they be recall, and not delude mee. Wee know not what to thinke of it, lest wee should perplex our thoughts too much by embarking our selfe upon it. Yet, wee have heard, if any one infected with the *Iaundise*, shall but looke upon the bird *Icterus*, he forthwith recovers and regaines his former beauty and colour ; why should I then doubt, but upon these experiments, which the sacred secrecie of art hath discovered, that my long distempered Consul *Metoxos* should
despaire

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deſpaire of recovery ? Why may not theſe terrible Preſentments worke ſo much upon his fancie, as the impreſſion of them may avert him from what he moſt affected ; and adhere to that which before hee leaſt reliſhed ? which effect, ſhould wee ſee produced, to what height of admiration might wee bee raiſed ? Nor ſhould we cloſe our receit of happineſſe, without a reſolved tender of thankfulneſſe ; could *Harmonius* relation (ſeconded with ſuch native action) become ſeconded by
an

an answerable successe. But
fit it were, that what wee
heare confirmed by report,
wee see made good by en-
tercourse to those, with
whom wee are to addresse
our discourse. Wee purpose
therefore to give especiall di-
rection, that these our *Con-*
suls bee admitted to our pre-
sence, to expresse by their
discourse, apparent argu-
ments of their Cure, and so-
veraigne effects of our Care.
And that this may bee done
the better, wee will call each
of our *Consuls* personally in
their order.

Having

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Having ſaid thus, ſhee gave eſpeciall directions, that *Metoxos*, the ancienteſt of all her *Conſuls*, ſhould be called forth; whom ſhee no ſooner ſaw approaching, than ſhee imagined how it was with him. For his very outward poſture expreſſed an alteration in his temper. And all the better to try concluſions on her recovered *Patritian*; ſhee cauſed ſundry peeces of gold to bee ſcattered in the way as hee aſcended up to their Iudiciall Throne; purpoſely to ſee whether that metall, wherewith his captived

uved affections were formerly so much, not onely restrained, but enchained, would take his eye or no ; but all these were too inferiour baits for so rectified a spirit. These hee valued equally as dust ; and with a noble command, or princely contempt of all despicable objects, advancing himselfe with a gracefull presence towards *Themista*, applied himselfe to her command. Who desirous to gather by his discourse, what shee had collected by his presence, willed him to declare the manner of his

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his cure, to the end the might render a more ample requitall of *Æſculapius* care.

Madam (quoth *Metoxos*) to relate every particular ingredience used by this divine Artift, would ſo enlarge the extent of my diſcourſe, as the relation would appeare no leſſe uſeleſſe to the Hearer, than tedious to the Relator. To avoid then all frivolous and fruitleſſe ambages, which are uſually ſo far from directing or enlightning the underſtanding, as they are made rather for diſtracting or burthening our
appre-

apprehension, I shall briefly
returne unto your *Grace* a
just account of the benefits
I have received, the incom-
parable comforts I have con-
ceived; all which may bee
easily gathered by those ma-
ny infirmities whereto be-
fore I stood engaged, and
whereof, (thanks to the Su-
preame Deity) I am now
perfectly cured.

It is not unknowne un-
to my Sovereigness, with
what distempers I was sei-
zed, insomuch as, I never
cameto the Bench of *Justice*,
but I shewed some apparent

Cc argu-

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argument or other of my weaknes: Which cauſed ſome of my neareſt to imagine, that I was ſurely either bewitched or poſſeſſed. Your Sacred Medall (the exquiſiteſt Maſter-peece of art that ever *Arcady* produced) being moulded of pure gold did ſo ſympathize with my *partiall-gilt* nature, as I could never looke upon the Statue, but my teeth did water: No other Object could take me, ſo much was I devoted to that Plebeian Idolatry. As for my *hands*, I could never ſhut them, ſo much had hope
of

of gaine enlarged them :
for I imagined, if they were
shut, how could they par-
take in any booty, or receive
any comperible share in a
Clients enforced bounty. For
my *Lungs*, they were so de-
cayed, as an *Asthmaticall*
Apnea had surprized them.
Besides, a dangerous swell-
ling in my throat, when *Sa-*
turne had predominance o-
ver the *Clientall* regiment ;
with a desperate *Migrim*,
which averted mine *Eare*,
from the Suit of a *just*, but
poore Complainant, daily
threatned a dissolution to

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this my weake earthly Structure. Yet could these cōstant Nuntio's of my frailty, little weane mee from mine accustomed folly. For though age had wrought many deep furrowes in my face; and sundry growing infirmities incident to age, had enfeebled nature, and engaged mee to a continue distemper: yet in this my decrepit-doting age, was I infinitely taken with three impudent Curtezans; whose wooing-winning enticements had so far prevailed with mee, as that day seemed tedious, which I
spent

spent not in *Ponia's*, *Dynoi-*
a's, or *Analeutheria's* compa-
ny. Which, though some
thought I did purposely to
improve and enrich my
state; sure I am, their amo-
rous embraces, and incessant
attendance, much weakned
and impaired my strength.
Now observe the rare ef-
fects of this divine art ! By
the benefit I received from
Æsculapius, to whose espe-
ciall Care your Grace re-
commended our Cure ; I
loath nothing more than
what I did formerly love ;
my *thirst*, which before was
only

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onely for *Gold*, now extends
tolely to the *publike good*.
Now, would your Ladſhip
know the meanes which
brought mee firſt to an hate
of this fury ! Bee pleaſed to
heare mee, and you ſhall
receive a true relation from
mee. After ſuch time, as this
divine Artiſt *Æſculapius* had
prepared my body, and ap-
plied divers ſoveraigne re-
ceits for my more ſpeedy re-
covery; and amongſt others,
certaine *gilded pils*, which
procured in mee ſo violent a
vomir, as I could not for long
time after looke upon that
Object,

Object, but I did highly distaste it: He bethought himself by what meanes hee might worke the deepest impression upon my imagination; which he observed to bee so clouded and troubled, as nothing came from me, but distractedly and indisposedly uttered. Hee observed, as the Eyes were the members of the body, so they were the windowes of the minde; nay, that the Eye was a living glasse, or such a representative mirrour, as by reflexion of conceit, the Delinquent might soonest come

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to the knowledge, acknowledgement & amendment of his errour. For this end he deviſed and artfully contrived certaine curious Emblemes preſented to life; which were diſcovered unto mee in an Ovall; where I might apparently ſee a Picture, as neare reſembling mine owne perſon, in favour and feature, as could bee imitated by art, or firſt initiated by nature. No part of all mine habit undiſplayed; no action or geſture by mee uſed, but there preſented. So as, in very truth, I either thought that there
was

was some other *Metoxos* besides mee; or else that some had assumed *Metoxos* habit and person, purposely to delude mee. But how doe you thinke was the posture of this picture framed? In what manner disposed? This *Metoxos*, as hee was thus portrayed and personated, seemed to mee bound to a flaming stake; and those three *Curtezans*, on which I so much doated while I was distempered, standing there like distracted *Furies*, haled downe whole *Laddles* of moulten Gold downe his throat,

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throat; ever and anon bel-
 lowing forth these words
 with a fearful voice; "*Quench*
" thy thirst Metoxos; here is
" gold for thee; partiality de-
" serves such a partiall-gilt-
" bounty. This Presentment
 did not a little startle mee;
 so as comparing this feature
 with mine owne; his action
 gesture and posture with
 mine owne; those three Cur-
 tezans, which I tendred as
 mine owne, with those ex-
 quisitest torments inflicted
 upon that Image which re-
 sembled mine, as nearly as I
 mine owne; I begunne to
 re-col-

recollect my discattered senses, and in this manner to expostulate with my selfe.

Lib.4.

“ *Metoxos* so fully to life
“ portrayed! And my whole
“ life in this image of *Me-*
“ *toxos* so lively displayed?
“ Sure there is something in
“ it, which, as yet, I little
“ dreame of. There is, que-
“ stionlesse, some secret my-
“ sterious Morall covertly
“ shadowed in this Present-
“ ment: well, I purpose to
“ dive farther yet into the
“ depth of this Ænigmaticall
“ Riddle. Discusse then each
“ particular, to the end thou
maist

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" maist become the more au-
 " thenticke Expositor. What
 " may seeme to bee meant by
 " these three *Curtezans*, and
 " those *Laddles* of moulten
 " gold, which they are incel-
 " santly powring downe the
 " throat of this personated
 " *Metoxos* ? Are not these
 " the reall personages of
 " those amorous *Curtezans*,
 " which thou sometimes so
 " miserably affected ? Yet,
 " are these they, by whom
 " *Metoxos* becomes woful-
 " ly tormented. But whence
 " the cause ? Eye the impreze,
 " and it will informe thee :

F O R

“FOR PARTIALITY.

“Examine then every cir-
“cumstance, and see if the
“*shadow* agree not with the
“*substance*. Reflect upon thy
“selfe, *Metoxos*, and observe
“well if these have not pro-
“per allusion to thee ! Thine
“owne forme thou here
“seest undistinguishably cō-
“curring ; thy three amo-
“rous *Dalilabs* attending
“and tormenting; with *Par-*
“*tiality*, the cause producing,
“why these torments are in-
“fllicting. Consider like-
“wise, how torments are e-
“ver inflicted, by that sub-
ject

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“jeet whereon wee ſtand
“moſt affected. And what
“was it *Metoxos*, that in the
“whole courſe of thy di-
“ſtempered juſtice, thou
“moſt affected ? What was
“it wherto thou ſtood moſt
“engaged ? Was it not Gold,
“*Metoxos* ? yes ſure ; that
“was the bait which did on-
“ly take mee : It was my uſe
“to poiſe the worth of the
“cauſe, by the weight of the
“purſe. Gold was the Ce-
“ment, which ſouldred *Par-*
“*tiality* with *Judgement*. O
“divine Embleme ! This
“ſhall worke more rare ef-
fects

fects upon my corrupted
sense, than any other Physi-
call ingredience. It shall bee
my constant resolve to
loath, what I did so misera-
bly love ; that I may fall
in love, with what I did
so desperately loath. Dis-
cretion shall give directi-
on to my affection ; I pur-
pose henceforth never so
intently to fix upon the
bye, as to become forget-
full of the *maine*. These
presentments tendred mee
by so judicious and exqui-
site an Artist, shall by the
power of him that made
mee,

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“mee, worke ſuch impreſ-
 “ſions in mee, as no time
 “ſhall raze out the memory
 “of ſo impreſſive a chara-
 “cter; nor decline mee from
 “being juſt, for either lucre,
 “feare or favour.

Nor was this Embleme
 onely there expreſſed; but
Midas likewise, with his Affes
 eares, to life preſented; who
 deſiring whatſoever he tou-
 ched, might to Gold bee
 turned, received his wiſh in
 his diſh, and ſo for want of
 naturall nourishment, be-
 came famiſhed. But this
 wrought no ſuch effect up-
 on

on my conceit, as did the former: for so strangely was I unnaturalized, or estranged rather from my native and in-bred disposition, as nothing appeared more distastfull to my sight, than the Object of Gold: euer dreaming of those tearefull torments, which those my darling *Dalilabs*, complete *Curtezans*, inflicted upon that Picture, which so nearly resembled *Metoxos* feature.

These soveraigne effects partly derived from those precedent *Receits*, partly from these impressive *Em D d. blemes*;

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blemes ; made mee remember that Physicall Maxime so often delivered, by *Æsculapius* our great Protector :
“ When a man bleeds at the
“ nose, and through abundance of blood, is brought
“ in danger of his life, the
“ Physician lets him blood
“ in his arme, to turne the
“ course of the blood another way : If love issue out
in too violent a streame, it is to be cooled by a temperate expostulation with fancie : or else, by fixing our eye upon some more attractive Object, divert the course of
that

that madding Passion.

Now Madam, such shall ever bee my constant humility, as I must solely ascribe this incomparable benefit of my Cure, to *Æsculapius* incessant Care : Whole exquisite art produced this incredible worke. It relts then, that howsoever my Sovereignesse bee pleased to dispose of mee, it shall bee my fixt intention, utterly to disclaime my former folly : While I appeale to *Isores*, whose company I onely admit to relate my discovery.

Argument.

Notes in muscicall ayres relates the incredible effects of Metoxos Cure; the moderation or attemperature of his desires; his distaste of all such meats as bred in him any distemper; And how much The mist might improve her owne, by advancing his honour.

POESY II.

SEE, Lady, see, Metoxos state
 Transform'd from what it was of late!
 That

*That Jaundise eye, which could behold
No object but refined gold;
That hand, which like a thirstie grave,
Was ever open to receive;
That heart, whose native tincture spilt,
Was chang'd into a partiall-gilt;
That tongue, which knew not how to speake,
Till chinke made way the string to breake:
Can looke, touch, like, and make discourse,
With free and unconstrained force.*

*Such rare effects your Grace shall finde
In cure of your Me:oxos minde.
Vertue his spotlesse brest inspires
With moderation of desires;
Poore though in state, his minde is pure,
Stor'd with the sweet attemp'rature
Of choicest graces that can sute
A man to make him absolute.
What meats in him distemper bred,
His taste hath quite dis-relished.
Naught hee affects but what may give
Meanes to direct him how to live.*

*Receive him then into your grace,
His vertues will deserve his place,
Nor can you ever more improve
Your honour, than by good mens love:*

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For when your grace to theſe is ſhowne,
 You give improvement to your owne.
 Advance him then; it is not chance
 But choice which merit ſhould advance.

DISPATCH

Argument.

Themista, ſufficiently perſwaded by what ſhee heares, joyes much in Metroxos recovery; ſhee cauſeth Epimorios, her ſecond Conſul, to advance himſelfe before her; ſhee returnes an ample teſtimonie of Aſculapius divine Theorie; in a ſenſible and paſſionate manner, ſhee diſcovers the effects of his former infirmity,
 with

*with pregnant demonstrances
of his recovery ; and appeales
to Epieices, whose society bee
onely affects, to retorne his opi-
nion.*

PROSE II.



O more, *Isotes*,
(said *Themista*)
wee are now al-
together confi-
dent of *Metoxos* succcessive
Cure ; whom to advance,
(if his infirmity admit no re-
lapse) shall bee our especiall
Care. Nor can wee joy in
any melody comparable to
D 4 this

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this of *Meioxos* recovery. But we will see (quoth thee) whether this happy effect hath befallen the rest of our *Consuls*; and with that, causing *Epimonos*, her Secondary, to advance himselfe before her; Shee willed him to returne the manner of his recovery; with what especiall receits were applied to cure his Malady. *Epimonos*, whole long-grounded *pertinacy*, had made most of his friends despaire of remedy; in an affable and generous manner, making three low Congies before hee approached

ched *Themista's* preience, addressed himselfe in this discourse unto his Sovereignnesse.

Doe not (imparalleld Princessse) take mee now for that peevish & perverse *Epimemos*, whom I did once too actually personate; which Presentment made me most unfortunate. I have now put off that habit; nor will I ever (by divine assistance) re-assume it. I confesse, Madam; nor shall it repent mee to confesse it, so I repent mee of it, and resolve never to incurre it, that my long habituate

Lib. 4.

bituate infirmity, by continuance, had brought mee to a meere insensibility. Such a *stiffnesse*, or unpliability I found in every part: that though I felt my selfe unwealdly; every faculty most averse from performing her proper duty: yet in this case (see my prevaricate misery!) would not I either be led or driven by any. The more I was *moved*, the lesse I *felt*; so insensible grew I of my present estate. An incessant *buzzing* I had got in my head, which barrocadoed mine *Eare* from inclining to any

any ones opinion but mine
owne. This that ever-living
Artist, to whose divine Cure
wee were all recommended,
had no sooner observed,
than hee prescribed such
choice Physicall directions
to cure my growing infirmi-
ty, that I became within
short space to have some lit-
tle feeling of my selfe, from
which I was before so estran-
ged, as I held my selfe most
healthfull, when most di-
stempered ; best resolved,
when most distracted ; and
seemingly in my perplexed
estate most happy, when
most distressed. My

Lib. 4.

My Morning draughts, w^{ch} uled to bee *Frontineake*, were resolved into Dict-drinks, strongly tempered with the cooling juyce of *Eucampes*, with other ſimples immixed to allay the diſtempered heat of my bloud; and to reſtore nature ſo much weakned. Having made this introduction to his Cure, and now ſet mee on my feet, by the continuance of his diligence and care; to the end I might come to a more full ſurvey and diſcovery of mine owne folly, he framed this device: That one *Demophon*, who was

was naturally of an humour
different to all others, should
bee in a Shrine portrayed,
and in a window presented,
where I made my Prospect.
But so nearely resembling
mine owne Person, was
this feature, as I should dis-
claime mine owne Physiog-
nomy, to confesse any re-
semblance liker. Long and in-
tentively did I eye the Pi-
cture. Nothing could I find
in it, but might personate
my selfe; nor ought in my
selfe, which might not al-
lude to it. So as, not able to
containe my selfe any lon-
ger;

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ger; nor to conceale my thoughts from my picture; like another *Narcissus*, not doating but doubting, or perplexedly discoursing with his shadow, I addresse my demands in this manner.

“How’s this? One swea-
 “ting in ashade, and shaking
 “in the Sunne! This sure, is
 “meant by *Demophon*, yet
 “doth the Embleme beare
 “the figure of *Epimonus*.
 “And rightly so it may; for
 “who ever, being man, was
 “more averse from the na-
 “ture, more contrary to the
 “humour of man? What
 was

“was it that ever yet pleaed
“thy conceit, which thou
“saw pleasing to another?
“Or what ever afforded thee
“delight, and complide with
“anothers conceit? Nay, un-
“rivet the secret Cabinet
“of thy retired'st thoughts,
“and observe how much
“thou hast abused the State,
“depraved thy Consul-scar
“by adhering too much to
“thy selfe, and perverting ju-
“stice, by opposing others to
“please thy selfe? What Edict
“didst thou ever heare pub-
“lished? What Direction
“for State government ever
divulged?

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“divulged ? What Iudge-
 “ment upon a convicted
 “Delinquent pronounced ?
 “Or what Act ſoever pub-
 “likely concluded, which
 “thou traduced not, be-
 “cauſe by others more
 “wiſe, but leſſe opinionate, ap-
 “proved ? What a ſtrange
 “Mould, *Epimonoſ*, was this,
 “wherein thou wert caſten,
 “thus to diſlike, what others
 “liked ; thus to affect, what
 “others hated ? was thy wit
 “either ſo quicke and preg-
 “nant ? or thy judgement ſo
 “ſtrong and conſtant ? Or
 “thine experience ſo tran-
 “ſcendent ?

“scendent? Or thy person to
“precedent, as all others
“were to veile to thine opi-
“nion? No, this was not it,
“but thine owne *selfe-will*
“which made thee thus opi-
“onate. O how harsh is his
“condition, whose sole de-
“light is Opposition! What
“can hee see that may give
“content; when nothing
“but his owne device plea-
“seth his conceit? O the
“folly of a poore wormlin?
“Who, if wise, can esteeme
“thee for more wise, in see-
“ing thee so desirous to op-
“pose? Womans strength

E. c

“con-

Lib. 4.

“consults in Tongue; should
“a mans consist in Will?
“*Protophenes* could never
“hold his hand from the Pi-
“cture; nor thou an envi-
“ous eye from anothers la-
“bour. Is it wisdom enough
“to traduce, or to oppose
“what others approve? Bec-
“the *Antipodes* in this only
“happier than we, because
“they walke in an opposite
“course against us? Say, say,
“*Epimeneas*, how many poore
“Delinquents; nay, meere
“innocents, hath thy *perti-*
“*nacy* doomed to death; for
“no other cause, but that
“thy

“thy Colleagues lenity bre
“thel life? Againe, to how
“many hath thy aversnesse
“breathed life, to whom
“Consuls vote, Commons
“voice, and the mouth of
“Iustice had doomed death?
“It is the saying of a Philo-
“pher, that every one should
“have a friend, and an ene-
“mie; that his friend may
“tell him the truth; and his
“enemy make him more
“observant of his wayes.
“Yea, that his friend might
“seasonably correct him;
“and his enemy by his in-
“dignities exercise him. But
“how

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“how faire became I eſtran-
“ged from this Philoſophi.
“call Tenet ! for as hee could
“not poſſibly bee my friend,
“who applied not himſelte
“to my opinion ; ſo could
“hee bee no leſſe than mine
“enemie, who ſought to
“mould mee to his inſtru-
“ction. My friend and Mo-
“nitor hee could not bee ;
“how might he then correct
“mee ? My Enemie and im-
“prover hee could not bee ;
“how might hee then exer-
“ciſe mee ? It is true, that the
“*Prienean* Sage wiſhed ra-
“ther to be a Iudge amongſt
“his

his foes than his friends :
and his reason was, that
the affection, and intimacy,
hee bore to his friends,
might incline him to con-
nivence; whereas, the jea-
lousie hee had of his foes,
would cause him to bee
more cautious in the exe-
cution of Iustice. But what
power had these respects
with mee ? It was neither
friend that I esteemed, nor
foe that I feared, but my
darling *Will*, whereto I be-
came solely wedded ; and
which to second, my best
endeavours were ever ad-
dressed

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dressed. I have oftentimes
wondred at the patience of
an indulgent Magistrate, to
give such liberty of speech
even to a pretended Delin-
quent : or to suffer himselfe
to bee opposed by way
of reason ; as if his place
were not of sufficient
strength to exercise his
power without farther rea-
son. And as children are
tied to rules in their argu-
ing ; so I held them chil-
dish *Consuls*, who stood
confined to these restricti-
ons in their judging. But
now, (thanks to *Æsculapius*
divineſt

“divineſt Theoric!) my
“outward conformity clo-
“ſing ſo ſweetly with in-
“ward unity, may aſſure my
“Soveraigneſſe of an infalli-
“ble recovery. I am taught
“now, - how to ſweat in the
“Sunne, and ſhake in the
“ſhade; to ſubmit my opi-
“nion to others judgement;
“to diſclaime mine owne for
“inſufficient; to deſiſt from
“ſtanding too long in argu-
“ment, and to encline to
“reaſon, whenſoever produ-
“ced. All which, as ample
“teſtimonies of *Æſculapius*
“Care, and pregnant demon-

E c 4 ſtrances

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“ ſtrances of my Cure ; I
 “ have here no leſſe briefly,
 “ than plainly returned to
 “ you, divine *Lady*, with the
 “ manner of my recovery,
 “ the benefit whereof I free-
 “ ly aſcribe to your furthe-
 “ rance and bounty.

Nor ſhall you ever have
 cauſe to tax mee (if ſo you
 pleaſe to imploy mee) either
 of *pertinacy*, or of any ille-
 gality ; for by all my hopes
 I vow, ſince theſe incredible
 effects were wrought on me ;
 I have diſvalued mine owne
 opinion ; beeing ſo jealous of
 mine owne weakneſſe ; as I
 have

have applied my selfe to nothing more, than a seeming privacie or retirednesse from businesse. Howbeit, as I am not borne for my selfe, but for her honour, by whose meanes I am now come to my selfe, Madam ingage me; wherein, if you shall conceit that my employments may fall short from perfecting ought which may redound to your reputation: I shall here become silent, by a modest restraint of selfe-approvement, and ingeniously appeale to *Epieices* opinion.

Argument.

Argument.

Epicicces reports how much Epimonos is altered ; how his unfociable nature is attempered ; how obſervant hee is to all, and how deſirous to improve the good of all ; and admiring how Art could poſſibly ſeaſon pertinacy with ſo much Lenity : Hee aſſures Themista, that ſhee may reſt confident in the aſſiance of ſo conſtant a ſervant.

P O E S I E

POESIE III.

Lib. 4.

M Adam observe, if you can finde
a purer minde!
Or with selecter graces fill'd
or lesse selfe-will'd!
How much hee's altered in state
from that of late!
Harsh was his nature, now as milde
as any childe;
Unsociable once was hee
as one could bee;
Now hee's full of sweet remorse
and choice discourse,
And of such a temper too
as I may vow;
None would take him, to see him passe,
for th' man hee was.
Observant is hee unto all
that deigne to call;
Nought here on Earth more wins his love
than to improve
The good of all, which if he gaine
hee h'as his aime.

Much

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Much I admire how Art could season
 want of reason,
 Or that pertinacious spirit
 should inheris
 Such a true Candor by meere art
 or to impart
 Such rich rayes to mortall man
 as hee now can.
 Accept him then, dread Sovereignesse,
 for Countreyes bleste,
 For now you may affiance have
 nought can deprave
 This constant confidence in him,
 who wean'd from sinne,
 cc His noble temp'rature will shew
 cc His service to the State and You.

Argument.

Themista over-joyed to
 heare such a successive change;
 and

and wishing the like effect in the rest of her patient Consuls, wills Vperphanos to appear in publike presence; whose humble obeisance infinitely takes her. Hee is so farre from preferring himselfe before others, as hee esteemes himselfe the unworthiest of all others. Hee blusheth at his former impertinences, and strengthens his intentions with Divine resolves; Hee vowes to admit none but Tapcinos into his company, to whose judgement hee appeales in his recovery.

PROSE

 Maxime there is (said *Themista*) and wee finde it now fitly closing with our conceit: " what wee affect, exceeds all estimate; Now, what was it on Earth wee more affected, than to see this our selfe-opinionate and distempered *Epinomos* so rectified. as to conforme his will to anothers bent? What might comparably so overjoy us as to become an ocular witness of such a successive, but unexpected change? Never did

did teeming mother conceive more comfort in the view of her long laboured birth ; nor the hazardous Merchant in his safe arrivall to land ; nor the industrious Husbandman, who is fruitfull in hope, before hee partake the benefit or fruit of his Crop, than wee in the apprehension of this so much desired change. It is most true, that without the influence of divine grace, we can doe nothing, no more than the bird can flie without wings, the ship saile without wind or tide, the body move without

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out the ſoule. From which, how much is hee eſtranged, whoſe opinionate *pertinacy* him confident of his owne makes ſtrength, and conſequently a dangerous Pioner to his owne eſtate. We know right well, that it is one thing to fall into light ſins through occaſion onely, or humane frailty: and another thing to fall through affected negligence and ſecurity: but worſt of all to fall through a precipitate will, and malicious obſtinacie.

Needs then muſt it overjoy us, to ſee one (and one whom

whom wee held so tender) after so perillous a fall to recover, and in his recovery, quite to shake off his distemper. And may heaven so propitiously smile on our wishes, that the like effect may bee produced from the rest of these our patient-Consuls'; whose late infirmities, as they did much afflict us, so shall the visible arguments of their recovery, no lesse entrance us.

This said, hee willed *Vperphanos*, (whose Cure was conceived to be of greatest difficulty) to appeare in
Ff publike

Lib. 4.

publike preſence, and thew ſome apparant effects of his attempered malady. Whole *humble Obeiſance*, at the very firſt bluſh, infinitely tooke her : Wondring more at his lowly carriage, affable countenance, and winning obſervance, than at any of all her recovered Patients. But being againe required by his Sovereignſſe to relate the mediate or effectuall meanes for cure of his diſtemper ; with a compoſed gravity, and well-ſeaſoned humility, hee proceeded in this manner.

It

It is not unknowne (Madam) to any personage of quality within your whole State, how that my distemper was not naturall but accidentall ; for a long time did I sit in the seat of *Iustice* ; during which time, I appealed to such as then knew mee, whether I discharged not my Place with all integrity and uprightnesse. Vertue I ever cherished ; Vice I chastised ; the good I encouraged ; the evill I disheartned, and the publike good secured. But being in that populous State where I was, retaining

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that name which I had, and transported with that applause I heard; one morning walking forth to take the ayre, (no common ayre, but the breath of popular applause) it chanced that I was bit by a *mad Dog*, (a pricke ear'd *Cur* of *Phronema's* Litter) whose poysonous fang begun so to rankle, as the venome disperſed it ſelfe thorow every part, till at laſt it ſeized on my very braine; and ſo drove mee into a miſerable diſtraction. “ I thought every ſhady-tuſted branch, forced by a pleaſing gale,

gale, bowed it selfe with a
low salute to give mee a
Congie. Those ayerie Qui-
risters, the Birds, chanted and
chirped out my praise. In a
word, so terribly was I mad-
ded, so highly distempered,
as my fellow-Consuls forbore
to sit with mee; my in-
timately-professed friends
withdrew themselves from
mee, after such time as they
had laboured to winne and
weane mee, but could not
prevaile with mee. Onely
some Alleyes of *Thopeias*,
meere insinuating Foists, (as
I afterwards well perceived)

Ff 3 clung

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clunge neare mee, feeding,
like *Horſeleaches*, on my di-
ſtemper; and raiſing them-
ſelves by my ruine and diſ-
honour. Yet were theſe my
friends on which I fawned;
the ſhadowes which I fol-
lowed; the Snakes I foſte-
red: all which found freſh
fuell to my furie; new mat-
ter to my humour, to feed
my diſtemper. Thus did I
rove; thus did I range; no
constant nor ſetled thought
lodged in mee. I was ſo
blowne up with the bladder
of *Alazoneuma*, as I moun-
ted aloft with the wings of
ſelfe-

selfe-conceit ; imagining this
interior Orbe to be a Spheere
too low for my unconfin'd
spirit. What others (were it
never so usefull to State, or
conducing to publike good)
propounded, my irretraga-
ble opinion sleighted. For
that deare *Minion* whom I
so religiously served, and to
whose observance I had en-
deered my nearest resolves,
had so bewitched mee, as no
power could countermand
the power of my will ; or
encroach so farre on the
bounds of my irresistable
authority ; as those whose
Ff 4 better

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better tempered thoughts well deserved priority in opinion, were disesteemed by the precipitate torrent of my ambition.

Being thus carried on the wings of the wind, I became so hardned through the habit of mine infirmity, as nothing better relished mee, than to feed my distemper with whatsoever might best agree with the quality of mine indisposed humour. But this had our exquisite, and fame-eteralized Artist no sooner discovered in me, than according to your directions

directions (most divine So-
veraignesse) hee addressed
himselfe to my Cure. Which
to effect the better, hee first
sought out the cause of my
distemper : this found, hee
applied such soveraigne re-
cits to my long exulcerate
sore, as the expeditenesse of
his Cure, expressed the infi-
nitennesse of his Care : all
which (to observe in my dis-
course some methodicall de-
cencie or order) was perfor-
med in this manner, Hee
first applied to mee certaine
medicines of a *corrading* qua-
lity, to bring mee to a more
sensible

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ſenſible feeling of my teſte;
for all that time, wherein I
laboured of my diſtemper,
I had no *feeling* at all of my
infirmity, and therefore in-
different, or rather ſecure for
any remedy. For being bit
(as I ſaid before) by a *mad*
Dogge, whoſe rancorous and
envenomed tooth had ſpred
a dangerous malignant hu-
mour thorow every veine of
mine infected body; that un-
comparable Artiſt cauſed the
Dogges liver to bee ſmally
minced, and with the prime
leaves of the low ſhrub *Ta-
peinotes*, to bee mixt : which
was

was my break-fast for many Mornings together, till I beganne to have some little feeling of my distemper. But subject I was ever and anon to fearefull relapses and recidivations : Which my Physician loone perceiving, caused mee for certaine dayes together to bee tied chinne-deepe in *Lazarllio's Poole*, where I was kept to a low Diet, purposely to coole my inflamed bloud, and qualifie my violent distemper, occasioned by the infection of my Liver. For I must freely confesse, that an *ill Liver* was the

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the onely occaſion of all my diſtemper. By this time had I ſuffered many a cold Bath: ſo as my bloud became cooled; my inflammation ceaſed, my corrupt Liver reſtored; while one day, in a private Arbour where I uſually repoſed, after my time of recovery, I might behold a curious Tablet, purpoſely deviſed by *Æſculapius* eſpeciall direction, as I afterwards perceived. Wherein was engraven *Tarquinius Superbus*, to his full body; in his poſture walking, and with a little red lopping the tops of
Poppies:

Poppies : while on the other side of this Tablet, stood *Atlas* supporting the world ; but under his burden, at the first seemingly fainting, and afterwards utterly failing and falling.

Having seriously fixed mine eye on these Statues, I begun to reflect upon my selfe, and to examine mine owne thoughts, whether there were not something that might have proper relation to my selfe in the delineature of those features : And thus I privately conversed with mine owne affections.

“ Say

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“ Say, *Vperephanos*, is there
“ nothing here presented to
“ thine eye, which thou maist
“ not usefully convey to
“ thine heart ! Is not this
“ very Tablet, a mirrour of
“ thy late distempered hu-
“ mour ? Canst thou eye this
“ Tablet, and not discern
“ thy selfe in it ? Or observe
“ this Embleme, and peruse
“ it without a blush, seeing it
“ displayesthine own shame ?
“ Canst thou eye these
“ mounting *Poppies*, whose
“ height surpasse others, how
“ soone they are pruned ;
“ and can thy boundlesse
“ ambition

ambition or selfe-admi-
"ring hold it selfe secured?
"By these Poppies were sha-
"dowed eminent Peeres,
"whose rising height was
"Tarquins eternall hate; so
"as, their height was the sole
"occasion of their sinister
"fate. Inferiours were secure,
"while these suffered; ex-
"empt from danger, while
"these perished. Had their
"heads never mounted a-
"bove others, they had been
"as safe from perill as others.
"Apply this Embleme to
"thy selfe; for *Narcissus* ne-
"ver had a fuller view of his
owne

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" owne beauty in the Fount,
 " by which hee periſhed;
 " than thou haſt here of
 " thine owne deformity, by
 " which thou maiſt bee tru-
 " ly cautioned. For ſay, *Upe-*
 " *rephanos*, who ever moun-
 " ted higher in *ſelfe-conceit*?
 " Who more ſelfe-admiring,
 " or others leſſe eſteeming?
 " yet in this thou fell ſhort of
 " their goodneſſe and hap-
 " pineſſe, whom thou ob-
 " ſerveſt in this Embleme
 " ſhadowed. For theſe Peeres
 " whom *Tarquin* gave dire-
 " ction to his *Sextus*, in ſo co-
 " vert and darke a manner to
 cut

“ cut off, were not onely
“ great, but good. Their glo-
“ ry was their Countreyes
“ honour, which they ever
“ laboured to advance by
“ their owne danger. Their
“ desires had a more glori-
“ ous Object, than popular
“ praise: so as, with a sweet,
“ though a sad Evening, they
“ closed their dayes. Whereas;
“ their delight was not to be
“ really good, nor improve
“ the State, but to bee great,
“ though it were to the ruine
“ and subversion of the
“ State. O the misery of an
“ hot and high spirit! Where
“ old” Gg our

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"our owne aimes are mee-
 "ly titular, affecting nothing
 "more than to bee popular.
 "Reflect then, unhappy
 "Vperephanos upon thine
 "owne disposition, and in
 "this Embleme, eyethe dis-
 "covery of thine owne per-
 "son. Desire rather to bee
 "ranked amongst those
 "low *Tamrisks*, than rising
 "*Poplars*. But if this Em-
 "bleme, or historicall allusi-
 "on can worke no deepe im-
 "pression on thee; observe
 "that portraiture of *Atlas*,
 "and then see if thy life bee
 "not personated in that Fa-
 "ble.

“ble. *Atlas* is heere shrinking
“under his burden : and to
“whom may this allude
“more properly than thy
“selfe ? For how long, (mi-
“serably-deluded soule) hast
“thou suppoled out of thine
“arrogant, and selfe-admi-
“ring conceit, that the whole
“Fabricke of this *Vniuerse*
“solely leaned on thy shoul-
“ders ; and that it could not
“subsist without thy sup-
“portance ? Resolve then in-
“to teares ; Pride not thy
“selfe in thy distemper, see-
“ing fooles and mad-men
“laugh at thine humour. Be

G g 2

“so

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“to tarre now from prefer-
“ring thy selfe before others,
“that thou esteeme thy selfe
“the worst of all others.
“Blush at thy former folly;
“and those friends which
“thou hast lost by pride,
“regaine by humility.
“Strengthen thy intentions
“with divine resolves; that
“nothing may worke more
“on thy minde, than redde-
“ming of time: which by
“how much more precious,
“by so much more carefully
“employed. In a word,
“seeme not to be good, un-
“lesse thou beest that which
“thou

“thou ſeemeſt : for ſem-
“blance of goodneſſe, how-
“ſoever it deceive the eye of
“the beholder, it ever aſper-
“ſeth moſt blemish on the
“owner, when Policy hath
“loſt her vizard, hypocrisie
“her colour.

Thus, Madam, to my ſelfe
I diſcourſed ; and thus ever
ſince have I reſolved. Nor is
it my deſire, that your *Grace*
ſhould only rely on my rela-
tion ; or give ſuch eaſie cre-
dit, to my pretended conver-
ſion, as to receive no other
approvement : for I ſhall no
leſſe humbly than freely ap-
G 3 peale

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peale to Tapeinos his judgement, whom I religiously vow, onely to admit into my company, to deliver his opinion touching my recovery,



Argument.

Tapeinos proves how happy it is to be humbled, that they may more sensibly feele the maladies to which they are affected; None more unhappy than hee who never felt adversity; The way to weale, is ingenious-
ly

ly to acknowledge our owne
want ; Cedars will never re-
member that they were once
Shrubbes ; Promotion de-
clares what men bee, and hu-
mility informes them what
they should bee. He concludes
Vpcrephanos happy by his
fall : being thereby made apt to
supply wherein before hee did
most faile. Hee admires his
temper, and commends him to
Themista's service, as one de-
serving honour.

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POESY IV.

How happy is his fate
Who humbled, becomes wise,

G 4

Com-

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Contented with his ſtate,
 He ſeeks no more to riſe?
 His fall hath made him feeble
 Thoſe maladies hee had,
 And ſenſibly to heale
 Thoſe humours which were bad:
 Elſe would they ne're correct
 Thoſe humours they affect.

More hapleſſe he than he,
 Who Swims in worldly bliſſe,
 And holds adverſity
 E ſtrang'd from him and his;
 The way to weale, is then
 In plenty and in ſcant
 By curbing Selfe-ſteeme
 T'acknowledge our owne want:
 But Cedars brooke the worſt
 To heare thei'r Shrubs at firſt.

Promotion is the glaſſe
 Declares what mortals bee,
 But how they hence ſhould paſſe
 Informs humility.
 Then rightly may I call
 Uperephanos State

More

The triumph of Iustice.

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*More happy by his fall
Than he appear'd of late;
Made apter to reforme
What others held in scorne.*

*It rests then I admire
His temper, and commend
His service to your Quire
That's stiled Vertues friend,
And take this of my Word,
His more deserving parts
Will such content afford
They'l winne the knowing'st hearts,
And thinke him worthy too
Of th' Honour you bestow.*

Argument.

*Themista commands Meilixos to bee brought forth into the Presence-Chamber; where
hee*

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hee relates the manner of his Cure ; Hee repents him of his time so remissely lost, and resolves to regaine, what his Security had lost by neglect ; Hee appeales to Iscuros, to deliver his opinion to his Sovereignes touching his Cure: and intends to redeeme his many mispent houres with a redoubled Care.

PROSE IV.



*PERPLEXED, and
'twixt hope and
feare devided,
stood all this
time*

time *Themista*, as one
fearefull whether these so
pleasing Objects were not
meere Phantasies and de-
ceptions of sight : but no
one of all these inforced in
her so impressiue a motive of
wonder and amazement as
the strangely altered and me-
tamorphos'd Condition of
Vperephanos : the more shee
observed him, the lesse shee
beleev'd what shee saw in
him : for shee thought, how
the *Wolfe* might probably
change his *bair*, but hardly
his *condition* : especially, ha-
ving beene so strengthened
by

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by cuſtome, and an innate malevolency of diſpoſition, as it promiſed leſſe hope of recovery, by reaſon of the continuance of his infirmity. Wonder ſhe could not ſufficiently at his lowly Carriage, affable Countenance, and winning obſervance; where-with ſhee was more taken than with any of all her recovered Patients. For to ſee one, whoſe ambition had mounted the Clowdes, and whoſe Selfe-conceit exceeded the confidence of Mortals, fall ſo farre off from preferring himſelfe before others

thers, as to esteeme himselfe
the unworthiest of all o-
thers; Nay, to avert his Eare
from his owne praise, and
make Humility his onely
prize; to knit his discourse so
firmely with the Cement of
discretion; and so sweetly
season it with Moderation,
as in a wise diffidence, to sub-
mit himselfe ever to others
Opinion; to blush at his
former impertinences, and
strengthen his well-disposed
intentions with divine re-
solves; Briefely, to relin-
quish all such infectious
Consorts, as fed him most
in

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in his humour, and with the bellows of Sycophancy, kindled the Flame of his diſtemper; and to ſupply them with the vertuous ſociety of *Tapeinos*; one, whole *humility* well deſerved eſteeme in the eminentſt Family. I ſay, to ſee all theſe concurring in One, and one of whom there was leaſt hope could not chuſe but much transport her, and ſo much the more over joy her, as it was leaſt expected by her. Deſirous then to heare the happy iſſue of this generall Cure, after ſhee had infinitely

finutely rejoyced in this unexpected recovery of her Consul *Vperephanos*, which Cure shee held to bee of greatest difficulty, shee forthwith commanded that *Melixos* should bee brought into the Presence-Chamber; Who, upon his Princesses command, related the issue of his Cure, after this manner.

How weake I was of constitution; how unconstant in my resolves; how desperately-diffident of mine owne abilities; how flexibly-yielding to any ones proposition, were it never so averse
nor

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or devious from reaſon ,
your *Grace* cannot be ignorant ; Meagre, leane and exhausted was my conſumed body ; no Faculty but deſiſted from performing her due office, becauſe in each of them I had a diffidence. Goe upon mine owne legs I could not, for they would not ſupport mee ; nor direct my courſe any way, but as others led me, I would not, ſo much had diſtruſt wrought on mee. Bleede I would, if I ſhould but ſee any Spectacle of griefe, for a whole day together : and with an effeminate

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mentations to keepe me from cold Sweats and Swcuning. Nought was wanting to bring my Cure to perfection. Patient I was of idleneſſe, impatient of buſineſſe. Nothing ſo relished me, ſo diſtempered was my Palat; nothing digeſted with me, ſo raw was my Stomach. But having now at laſt by his eſpeciall Care, beene brought to a Senſe of my griefe, and probable expectance of Cure; I was permitted, at certaine ſeaſons, to walke abroad and take the ayre; but never without a Guide, who ſtill
atten-

attended mee, lest by being
left unto my selfe, some dis-
aster might befall me. One
day, as I was walking in an
open Gallery, my Keeper
shewed mee an excellent
piece in Porphyrite Marble;
wherein was portrayed the
dwarfe *Inus*, bearing the
Gyant *Ipbiclus* on his shoul-
ders. Which Statue as I inten-
tively eyed, so I personally
applied, for I found my selfe
presented in it: being pur-
posely invented and erected
by my Physitian, that in it,
as in a Mirror, I might see
mine owne Condition. Re-

H h 2

questing

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questing therefore my Guardian to retire a little, and to leave mee to my selfe: in a private & familiar discourse, after this sort I uttered mine owne thoughts, wishing no Eare but the subtile Ayre to partake my complaints.

“ A Picture! yes *Meilixos*;
 “ and in it thine owne fea-
 “ ture. How! *Inus* suppor-
 “ ting *Iphiclus*! a weake Co-
 “ lumne for such a Colosse.
 “ The Morall without in-
 “ version may be thus appli-
 “ ed. When a *Statist* suffers
 “ himselfe to be overſwayed
 “ by a *Pleibeian*; or out of a
 settled

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“ settled jealousie of his owne
“ *Weaknesse*, inclines to every
“ vulgar opinion ; or out of a
“ various wandring Conceit
“ what he now decrees, hee
“ presently revokes ; or out
“ of a disesteeme of his owne
“ judgement, will not main-
“ taine what he usefully pro-
“ pounds ; hee in his owne
“ person presents this Em-
“ bleme.

“ Now reply to thine
“ owne thoughts, *Meilixos*,
“ and observe, if thou be not
“ the Person here shadowed !
“ How much hast thou ever
“ relyed on others opinions,
“ Hh 3 “ were

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“ were their judgements ne-
“ ver ſo ſhallow nor defe-
“ tive ; their Conditions
“ never ſo obſcure nor Ple-
“ beian ? What judgement
“ didſt thou ever pronounce,
“ which thine owne *Weake-*
“ *neſſe* did not make thee re-
“ pent ; or ſome inferiour op-
“ poſition did not cauſe thee
“ recant ? Tell mee then, if
“ thou ſee not here the Gyant
“ *Iphiclus* borne aloft on the
“ dwarfiſh *Inus* his ſhoulders ?
“ Who ever more confident
“ of anothers opinion, or
“ more diffident of his
“ owne ? Who ever depen-
“ ded

“ded more on others Sup-
“portance, or trusted lesse
“his owne strength ; occasi-
“oned meerely by his owne
“remissenesse ? Who ever
“mannaged a State with
“more coldnesse, or censu-
“red Delinquents with
“more indulgence ? Who e-
“ver suffered himselfe to be
“more deluded by the ad-
“vice of weakenesse , or
“misguided by simple di-
“rections ? And what else
“was this, but to bee borne
“on dwarfish shoulders ? Ir-
“resolute was I ever in my
“designes ; nothing could

H h 3

“ I

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"I doe which seemed not
"better undone than done.
"For, whatsoever the pre-
"cedding day effected, the fol-
"lowing day ever distasted.
"In competition for offices,
"I stood ever divided, which
"to adhere to.

"Such a Newtner among the
"Romans, was that famous,
"but various Orator, who
"could not resolve, whether
"hee should take *Cæsars* or
"*Pompeies* part. Such among
"the *Grecians*, was *Titides*,
"who could not determine
"whether he shuld joyn him-
"selfe with *Achilles* or *Hector*.

"Thus like a Top which
"alwaies

“ alwayes rnnnes round, and
“ never goes forward un-
“ lesse it be whipt, traverled
“ I my ground in a doubtfull
“ Circuit : never lesse resol-
“ ved then when I had least
“ occasion to doubt.

But lest I should become
too tedious to your *Grace*,
by too much enlarging my
discourse, you may under-
stand by the effects, the pro-
ficiency of his care. For as his
Receits, had prepared me,
so these moving *Emblemes*
wrought such deepe impre-
ssion on mee, as I now hate
nothing more than *Pusilla-*
nimity,

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nimity, to which I was formerly engaged, eſteeming reſolution and conſtancy the higheſt honour of a *Conſul*. I neither approve of *Draco's Lawes*, writ in *bloud*; nor *Theano's* writ in *Sand*. In all Politique States, I ſhall ever hold *Law* to be the *Line*, *Execution* the *Life*: but *Law* without *Execution* a *Leaden ſword* in a *Golden ſheath*.

It now repents me of my time ſo remiſſely loſt; nor ſhall the remainder of my time be wanting in reſolves, to regain by ſome induſtrious act, what my Security
or

or Childish Lenity hath lost
by neglect.

But what are golden promises, but faire flourishes, being coldly seconded by actual performance? It shall bee my constant taske rather to practise than to talke. As your Graces Care hath brought mee to partake in the benefit of this Cure; it shall be my continued Endeavour to addresse my employments wholly to your Honour. The infirmity of mine age may make mee faint, but my integrity shall never faile.

Now

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Now to ſtrenthen your conceit in my recovery ; I ſhall willingly diſclaime my ſelfe, and ingenuouſly appeale to *Iſcuros*, to deliver his opinion to you my Sovereigneſſe, touching my Cure, with an immutable reſolve to redeeme my many miſpent houres with a redoubled Care.

Argument.

Iſcuros imparts himſelfe to Themista; He confirms her in
the

the opinion of Meilixos conversion; hee perswades her to encourage him in his vertuous designs; Good dispositions are rather to bee cheered than checked, cherished than chastised; A sweet and well-disposed temper allayes the sharpnesse of a rigid censure: Hee assures Themista with much confidence of Meilixos fidelity and diligence: and that his late alteration well deserves both her affection and estimation.

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POESY

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P O E S I E V.

M Adam know
 Meilixos Cure is not in show;
 Then begin,
 Sweetly to encourage him
 With these times
 In his vertuous designs.
 Good dispositions cheer'd, or checked bee,
 Cheriſh'd not chaſtic'd, for proficiencie.
 A ſweet temper
 Sweetens ſharpenesse of rough cenſure.
 Reſt aſſur'd
 Of Meilixos ſafely cur'd,
 That his care
 Will ſupply thoſe wants that were;
 And with fidelity and diligence
 Regaine his honour and your confidence.
 For of late
 Choice receipts have cur'd his ſtate;
 Doe not then
 Feare but hee'l deſerve eſteeme,
 And reſtore
 What deſtroy'd his life before.

as Such

“ Such deserve best who knowing good and ill,

“ Shunne ill, doe good with a resolved will.

Adverbs crowne all our actions, which excell
When we performe good acts, and act them wel.

DISCOURSE OF THE

Argument.

Themista becomes infinite-
ly taken with the hopefull re-
covery of her late distempered
Coniuls; Shee causeth Vpo-
tomos to bee called forth; who
discovers himselfe by sundry
arguments, to be much chang'd
from what hee was; He dis-
claimes all familiarity with
Eris, whose malicious nature
had corrupted his bloud; After
much

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much importunity bee pre-
vailes with Elccmon, who
attended on him during his in-
firmity, to relate to Themista
the manner of his diſtemper, &
grounds of his recovery.

PROSE V.

REceits, ſaid Themista!
yes; theſe are choiſe
receits indeed, and
ſuch as miniſter no leſſe com-
fort to the Agent than Patient.
What exquisite Cures are ef-
fecteſt, where art is by diſcre-
tion ſeaſoned? How variouſ-
ly were theſe our Langu-
ſhing Conſuls diſtempered?
And

And by what admirable Experiments recovered? Jealous wee were (and Love it was that made us jealous) of their recovery ; wherein Art hath performed more than our hopes could expect ; by making *wisemen* of *Fooles*, and such as were utterly lost in an overweening Conceit of their owne wit, to become sensible of their owne want. Sundry effects were produced from these distempers ; and no lesse sundry receipts applyed to cure their distempered humours. Some were wise enough, had they not
Ii through

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through too much *arrogance*,
knowne it too well; others
too were wise enough, but
through too much *diffidence*,
they knew it not well. Some
to *selfe-opinionate*, as they
could never brooke oppo-
sition; others so *selfe-diffi-*
dent, as they ever appeal'd
from their owne opinion.
Some were conceited of
having what they had not;
others of *not-having* what
they had. Some *contem-*
ned all dangers, and death
itselfe, with more courage,
than judgement; others
trembled at the shaking of a
Reede,

Reede, preferring the shadow of an opinionate feare before all judgement. But to what end doe we spend the time in repetition of their distempers? That darke Cloude of our Sorrow is now dispelled, those duskie vapours of our discomfort disperfed. Now may wee cheerefully breath, when wee live in them, in whom the State may prosperously breath. All other are but Secondaries to these comforts. Yet, howbeit we are perswaded of the recovery of some, we are not altogether confi-

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dent of all. Wee are yet to take Survey of other two, the one whereof, for *Severity*, the other for *Security*, may equall if not surpass the Examples of any. Vpon which words, turning her Eye aside, shee caused *Vpotomos* to bee celled forth: whom at his first approach, shee thus encountred.

Now *Vpotomos*, how goes the world with you? is your boundlesse fury ought attempered? your dispassionate violence allayed? Can you converse with patience; or teach your unconfined spirit

Spirit obedience? Can you
suffer in anothers woe; or
rejoyce in anothers weale?
Can you drop a teare with
a sorrowfull delinquent; or
with that a poore arraigned
Captive may prove inno-
cent? Can you favour life
with a candid censure; and
take no felicity in denoun-
cing a sentence of rigour.
Are you so farre from insult-
ing o're a dejected offender,
as you can partake in com-
passion with such a sufferer?
Can you cheerefully breath
on the face of innocency,
and with an attentive Eare,

Ii 3 hear

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heare a wronged Plantiffe without roughnesse? Can you put off the dresse of an imperious presence; and enterteine your Equals with mildnesse? Could you wish, while you sit on your judicial Bench, to your prisoners a solemn Iubile; so the State might not suffer through such impunity? Could you finde in your heart, personally to suffer for the State; so the State might not suffer for impiety? In one word, could you wish rather to bee private and retired; than to prejudice the State

State by being eminent or publike? Could you forgoe all honour, to improve your Countries fame by your dishonour? If so, then happy is *Themistain* her *Vpotomos*; if otherwise, shee must cheerefully content herselfe with the hopefull recovery of the rest of her Patients.

Vpotomos all this while with a grave and well-composed behaviour, gave all attention to his Sovereignesse, and now with a low and reverend Salute, kneeling on his knee, as became the Majesty of such a Person, before whom

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whom hee was to addreſſe his diſcourſe, he begun to relate the happy diſpoſure and attemperature of his diſtemper'd humour, after this manner.

It is moſt true, Madam, that never any who ſate at the helme, or ſteer'd the rudder of ſo flourishing an eſtate was ever ſubject to more unſufferable enormities than I have beene. Never I lay, was Statesman more diſtemper'd and in his diſtemper more domineer'd, for what was it I more affected, than to have mine owne humour ſatisfied

tified : which to effect, how much hath the line and level of *justice* beene made crooked. The course of *equity* perverted ? Hence proceed my tears ! Hence my feares ! Tears, in a sensible remorse of my guilt ; feares, lest the remainder of mine houres should not regain what my former follies have lost. Nor is the remembrance, Madam, of mine actions to any one more distastefull, than they are to me hatefull. Worthy was that answer of the invincible *Alexander* to his Mother ; who desirous to
execute

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execute an innocent-harmleſſe man, the better to prevaile with him, remembred him that herſelfe for the ſpace of nine moneths had carried him in her wombe, nourished him with her owne bloud, and painfully laboured in his birth; and for theſe reaſons hee muſt not ſay her nay. *Aſke* (ſaith hee) good mother, ſome other gift of mee, and I will grant it: for the life of a man can by no benefit be recompenced.

But how farre was this ſentence of juſt compaſſion from mee ſtranged; when I deſired

desired nothing more than to
inflict punishment equally
upon the innocent as on the
delinquent? *Julian* the Apo-
stata once answered very
wittily touching the liberty
given accusers; *If onely to
accuse, it were sufficient, who
could be innocent?* But what
a free care have I ever given
to accusers? What liberty to
their suggestions? And how
easily have I credited their
improbable surmises? No-
thing relished better than
thunder and torture. Nor
did I read any discourse with
more delight, than the ex-
quisite

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quiltie inventions of thoſe Tyrants, who beſtowed the rime, or allotted large Penſions on others in their time, for contriving rare and unheard-of torments, for their ſuppoſed Delinquents.

Phereclus, and *Perillus* were my Minions ; their projects were my patternes *Dennis* the tyrant (as *Plutarch* witneſſeth) gave his Enemies no other torment, but ſalt meat to eat, and no drinke ro drinke; and made them labour hard and not ſleepe. And theſe relations were my choiceſt Recreation.

ons at retired houres : When
either businesse, or State
gave way ; or mine owne de-
sires affected repose. Yet see !
Whatsoever affected mee
most by day, ever affrighted
mee most by night. Those
two severe and cruell senten-
ces which my fury had pro-
nounced, were ever to mee
in my sleepe in bloody Cha-
racters presented. Notwith-
standing all this, *Demadis* I
ever taxed, for finding fault
with *Draco's* lawes, for being
writ in *bloud* : For (said I) it
Offenders cover their foul
actions with inke, why
should

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*Sicut probus
probitas
ipsa est præ-
mium: ita
improbus ne-
quitia ipsa
est supplicium.*
Bæ. de
Consol. Philo-
s.

should not justice colour
them with bloud? But as the
Scorpion hath in her the re-
medy of her owne poyson,
by natures secret infusion;
so the evill man carrieth
alwayes with him the pu-
nishment of his owne wic-
kednesse, which never leaves
to torment and afflict his sur-
prized minde, both sleeping
and waking: all which in
nutmerous instances occur-
red to mee (if I could have
made use of what was pre-
sented to mee) in the tragicke
stories of *Appollodorus*, *Hip-
parebus*, *Pausanias*, and many
others,

others, recommended to the
memory of approved Hi-
storians. Night by night was
I startled with fearfull visi-
ous ; presenting the persons
of such as had received any
cruell censure from mee. Yet
did I sleight all these visions,
as children dreames ; the
next day begot a new doome ;
the *Scene* wherein I acted,
was ever *tragicall* to the De-
linquent. Thus I raigned,
ranged and raged, till mine
eye grew inflamed, my sto-
macke swelled up and puf-
fed ; my blood, by too much
familiarity with *Erū*, a wal-
pish

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ſpiſh Sorcerſſe, infected. All out of temper; thus I continued for many moneths together: till your fame-ſpred Artiſt, to whoſe eſpeciall care, and effectuall cure, wee were all commended, ſought out the grounds of my diſtemper. Intollerable paine I ſuffered, yet was I ſcarce ſenſible of the cauſeleſſe which I ſuffered. All which time, hee omitted no opportunity to reſtore me to my ſelfe; who, howſoever I was ſeldome drunke, yet was I never mine owne man.

Nor did hee profeſſe leſſe
Art.

But in Chyrurgery than *Physicke* : for having by way of incision opened mee, hee rooke a *worme* out of my gall ; the mainest cause of my distemper. Then hee applied Cupping-glasses to coole and temper my braine ; the heat whereof had so enraged mee, as no object, were it never so pleasing nor eye-taking, could delight mee. A Diet-drinke too, hee prepared mee, well mixt with the *Soveraigne* juce of *Mertiot* and *Euchrasia*, to remove those *Pluriticall* stiches, wherewith I was incessantly

Kk

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ceſſantly annoyed : applying
withall, *Oppian* Plaifters,
with a proportionable quan-
tity of the juyce of *Sunnei-
deſis* infused to my ſto-
macke, to repell thoſe feare-
full dreames, which ſo migh-
tily ſtartled and affrighted
mee, as not one houres reſt
could ſecure mee, one mi-
nutes quiet ſolace mee. Theſe
receits by degrees brought
mee to ſome little conceit or
apprehenſion of mine owne
diſtemper ; So as, in ſhort
time I was ſuffered to walke
abroad, and to reſreſh my
crazie-conſumed body with
moderate

moderate recreation, of which I was before debarred, being fast tied, and to such strict restraint confined, as I was neither permitted to take the benefit of the fresh ayre, nor to enjoy the society of any ; so intollerable was my rage, so boundlesse my fury.

And being now in good hope of recovery, which enlarged my late restraint to more liberty ; it hapned one day as I walked in a private Garden, purposely allotted mee (for each of us had our distinct walks, lest our di-

K k 2 stracted

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tracted and diſtemper'd
humours, upon our encount-
ring one another, might be-
get ſome fearefull inconve-
nience) that in the loweſt
border of the Garden, I
might ſee a curious Orbell,
all of *Touch*, wherein the *Sy-
racuſan* tyrants were no leſſe
artfully portrayed, than their
ſeverall cruelties to life diſ-
played: Nothing was omit-
ted, to diſcover Tyranny in
her owne naked feature;
nor expreſſe cruelty in her
trueſt nature. *Diameter*-wiſe
on the other ſide of the Co-
lumne ſtood *Argeſtes* ſtrucke
with

with thunder, just as hee was pronouncing his bloody censure.

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Twice had I path'd my border-walke, when this Statue first presented it selfe unto mee; yet with a slight and carelesse eye I passed by it, as if the act of mine owne life had no relation at all unto it. But in the end, being alwayes in mine eye, which could not chuse but convey some impressivve conceit to mine heart; I beganne to discusse, by way of conjecture, the allusive meaning of these Emblemes: which,

K k 3 after

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after ſome more ſerious expoſtulation with mine owne thoughts, I returned in theſe words.

“What ſhould this meane
 “*Vpotomos* ? Doſt thou feele
 “any ſhaking or ſhuddering
 “in thine owne fleſh, that it
 “ſhould intend any relation
 “to thy ſelfe ? Eye thine
 “owne nature, and com-
 “pare it with the feature.
 “Say, ſay, *Vpotomos*, what
 “were theſe *Syracuſan* ty-
 “rants ? Cruell to their foes,
 “and ſcarce conſtant to their
 “friends. Exquiſite for in-
 “venting torments to ſate
 their

“their ruly ; but unapt to in-
“cline their eare to a suit
“of mercy. Prone to spill,
“but slow to spare. Such
“as never joyed but in
“a bloudy banquet. The
“Stage, where these acted
“their inhumane parts, was
“ever hung about with
“blacks ; their very private
“Arbours stucke with Ebon
“Sprigges, to put them in
“minde of their blacke de-
“signes. But what are all
“these to thee ? yes, *Vpoto-*
“*mos*, reflect upon thine
“owne inhumanity, and in
“these thou shalt finde thine

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“ owne Anatomic. Their
“ actions, with change only
“ of *time* and *person*, were
“ thine. Indeed, they were
“ more eminent, because ad-
“ vanced to an higher Orbe
“ of government. But this
“ lesseneth nothing thy guilt,
“ but rather aggravates thy
“ shame. The higher these
“ were in honour, the more
“ they had to follow their
“ humour. The body of
“ greatnesse never walkes
“ without an extensive sha-
“ dow. But thy command
“ had no such boundier.
“ Thy power was confined,
“ yet

“ yet to the highett pin of ex-
“ tremity screwed. Read then
“ thy selfe in this *Syracusian*
“ peice. But if this worke
“ not effectually with thee,
“ nor enforce those *bloud-*
“ *shot eyes* to view thy inflati-
“ ate cruelty ; then looke on
“ that Statue of *Argestes*.
“ Wherein observe his qua-
“ lity and vocation ; and
“ thou shalt finde it to side
“ with thine ; his Catastro-
“ phe and utter ruine, and be-
“ ware it be not seconded by
“ thine.

“ *Polo* the Tragedian
“ (whose living memory
“ breaths

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“breaths yet to poſterity)
 “acting the part of *Electra*
 “upon the Stage, and being
 “mournfully to bring in the
 “bones of her brother *Ore-*
 “*ſtes* in a Pot, he brought in
 “the bones of his owne ſon
 “lately buried, that the ſight
 “of them might wring forth
 “true tears indeed, and by the
 “paſſionate preſentment of
 “them, act it more famously.
 “For objects of ocular paſ-
 “ſion, cannot chuſe but
 “work in the Actors perſon.

“Apply this, *Vpotomos*,
 “and that impartially; here
 “thou ſeeſt thine owne life
 acted

“acted in an Embleme. Let
“it worke so much true pas-
“sion in thee, as the fore-past
“memory of thy selfe may
“make thee hatefull to thy
“selfe. Let that which thou
“here seest occularly presen-
“ted, and to thy selfe proper-
“ly applied, become a motive
“to deterre thee from what
“thou formerly so much af-
“fected ; an inducement to
“allure thee to what thou
“lately so much distasted ;
“a wile to weane thee from
“what thou so dearly loved ;
“a Lure to win thee to what
“thou so deeply loathed.
Delay

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“ Delay may beget danger ,
“ take hold then of opportu-
“ nity to prevent this danger.

Nor did I remit what
my reſolution had fixt : for
ſo well had *Phyſicke* corre-
cted mine humour ; and ſo
ſtrongly had theſe *Emblemes*
wrought on my conceit, as I
forthwith diſclaimed all fa-
miliarity with *Eris*, from
whom aroſe the very firſt
ground of mine unhappi-
neſſe. For her malicious na-
ture it was, had corrupted
my bloud, infected my vi-
tall parts, and wholly eſtra-
nged mee from the ſenſible
feeling or compaſſionating
the

the infirmities of man. Since
the sleighting of whole fa-
vour, meerely proceeding
from the correction of mine
humour, I feele my selfe
cleare changed, and quite
of another temper : for I
am turned all *Niobe*, so as my
late relentles spirit is now re-
solved into teares ; I can wish
unto others as to my selfe :
Commiserate others griefs, as
if they had relation unto my
selfe : truly imagining, that as I
see the image of every man
in my selfe, so I am to partake
in their affections, as if they
were presented in my selfe.
Thus I conceit, nor shall any
pleasing

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pleaſing pride, ſprung from the knowledge of mine owne weakneſſe, make mee leſſe cautious in ſhunning all occaſion of falling into like infirmities.

Now *Elecmon*, to you I appeale, with whom friendly importunity is hopefull to prevaile; that as you are beſt acquainted with theſe paſſages by mee delivered, (ſeeing you attended on mee during my infirmity) ſo to relate to *Themiſta* the manner of my diſtemper, and grounds of my recovery.

To which *Elecmon* at the
firſt

first seemed altogether unwilling, till long importunity had so wonne him, as addressing himselfe to *Themista*, in *Æsculapius* honour, hee related the circumstances of *Vpotomos* recovery, in this manner.

Argument.

Elecmon reports what apparant danger hee incurred, so long as *Vpotomos* was distempered: and in his recovery how much hee was comforted,

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ted, Hee holds the time beſtowed on his attendance, to be a taſke of incomparable happineſſe: and his abſoluteſt ſolace, to live and die in his ſervice, Hee much feares his deſire of retirement from affaires of State; Hee could wiſh therefore Themiſta, as ſhee tenders the fame and honour of her Court, to re-advance him to his former charge, which might conduce to the ſtrength of the State, and her recovery.

POESY

POESY VI.

Iust like Sea-tossed Port-encountred men,
Recount those dangers which secured them,
The num'rous She'ves, and fate-divining sands,
Their strange delivery from Pyrats hands;
So I now freed from danger, may relate
Those perils which environ'd mee of late.

See H I M, whose boundlesse fury once as strong
As any Tigresse robbed of her young;
Or like a raving Dogge, if any vext him,
Without distinction bit at him stood next him,
Till quite bereft of reason, sense and braines,
Depriv'd of Liberty, confin'd to Chaines,
Hee might not feed of common aire, nor eye
That glorious Sunne which cheeres mortality!
I brought him still to bed, and up againe,
And to afford him ease, refus'd no paine.
The ranke distemper of his strong disease
I strove to curbe, his fury to appease:
Thus grappled I with danger, to allay
What Art and Physicke now hath ta'ne away.
Nor am I lesse cheer'd in's recovery,
Than grieve enthral'd through his infirmitie.

The darker that our Criticke dayes appeare,
 When Sunne ſhuts out, doe ever ſhine moſt cleare.
 For now I hold the time which I beſtow'd
 On his attendance (for ſo much I ow'd)
 To be a taſke of higher happineſſe,
 Than in outward accents may expreſſe.
 Nor can there be more ſolace, ſtill ſay I,
 The in his ſervice both to live and die.
 For he! how his affections are diſpos'd?
 How ſweetly temper'd, and how well compos'd!
 His boundleſſe fury now h'as loſt her ſting,
 Triumphing in a glorious ſuffering
 Of injuries; which his conceiving heart
 Beares for improvement of his better part.
 His ſole deſires on goodneſſe grounded are;
 His patience crown'd; none in his wrongs muſt ſhare;
 While he diſvalues with a ſmiling pleaſe
 The preſſing burden of his injuries.

How ſenſibly it grieves him to retaine
 The memory of Delinquents hee hath ſlaine
 By tyrannizing cenſure! which appeares
 By this, No minute but affords ſome teares.
 No walks but private ſolitary Groves
 Shut from frequent; his Contemplation loves;
 No Treatiſe nor diſcourſe ſo ſweetly pleaſe
 As ſacred-ſecret ſoule Soliloquies.

No other resolution he retaines
Then what proceeds from firme and settled braines ;
Nor is there ought w^hich can distaste him more
Than to affect what he admir'd before. (tempests send
" Th' Even crownes the day ; cleare Mornes may
" And Comick shewes may have a Tragicke end :
But th' sentence is inverted quite with him,
Whose blossomes ever were lesse promising
In's youth, which his distemper'd boundlesse rage
Brings to mature perfection in his age.

Those choice chiefe vertues which adorne a State,
Should I with Morallistse numerate,
I might conclude Upotomos his brest
The Cabbinet, where rarest vertues rest :
Confirm'd by his aversion from those
Who stile them vices friends, but vertues foes.

But much I feare hee ha's a fixt desire
From State-affaires in private to retire ;
Which to prevent, Themista, as you tender
Your fam'd-Courts honour, and her ancient splendor,
So re-advance him to his former place,
And cheere his grieve with proffer of your grace :
Which may conduce to make the world knowne
Unto your trophies, triumphs and renowne :
For a more knowing Sage you cannot crave,
To store a State with what a State should have.

Argument.

Themilla in this diſcourſe of Vpotomos, conceiveth no ſmall pleaſure ; She wonders at the ſtrange alteration of his temper ; Shee calls Amerimnos to come before her : Whom her ſervant Euphorbus found ſometime ſleeping in a corner ; Hee acquaints her, how his decayed memory is reſtored ; his dull and unactive ſpirits revived. Hee appeales to Epimedes, to deliver his opinion to his Sovereigneſſe Themilla, perſonally, and poſitively touching his nature, temper and recovery

P R O S E

PROSE V.



Vestionlesse (said *The-
mista*) under favour,
this is not *Vpotomos*, whom
you describe after this man-
ner. Can a relentlesse dispo-
sition bee so soone tamed, as
to affect what hee before so
mortally hated? Who would
not conceive infinit pleasure
in the alteration of such a
temper? What a glorious li-
berty that infranchised mind
enjoyes, who puts off man to
converse more freely with
heaven? But if wee must be-

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leeve *V*potomos nature to bee thus altered, wee would ſaine know where his old condition is now ſeated. Sure, if that ancient *Pythagorean* opinion hold firme, that there is a *transmigration of ſoules into other bodies*, there is ſome body much diſtempered with his humour : having either left what hee had unto another, or made an exchange with anothers nature. But happy is ſuch a loſſe, which brings the Loſer gaine ! Precious ſuch a change, which admits no change, but to the Republike

like a constant choice ! Re-
doubled is our joy, to re-pos-
seffe what our conceit had
utterly lost : and to finde in
him whom wee held for
lost, what wee before all o-
thers incomparably prize.

But let us not forget our
last Consul, though (per-
chance) *security* hath made
him to forget himselfe.

Which said, shee calls *Ame-
rimnos* to come before her,
whom her servant *Euphor-
bus* had sometimes found
sleeping in a corner : whom
shee no sooner beheld ap-
proaching towards her pre-

Ll 4 sence,

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leſſe, then thee thus acco-
ſted him.

Amerimnos, wee ſhou'd
willingly addreſſe our diſ-
courſe unto you, all the bet-
ter to ſatiſfie our ſelves how
thoſe artfull experiments
have wrought with you ;
which have already pro-
duced ſuch admirable effects
in the reſt of our *Conſuls*,
who laboured of no leſſe
dangerous diſtemper than
your ſelfe. But much wee
doubt your drouſie attenti-
on would dampe our diſ-
courſe with a ſleepeie con-
cluſion. Much like that over-
watcht

wa.cht Epicureall Scant, who being to give his opinion in a businesse of high consequence, betwixt *Plaintiffe* and *Defendant*, but slept all the time it was in pleading; as one suddenly awakt, but unprepared of a discreeter answer; return'd his opinion in the selfe-same Element, whereof hee had probably dreamed, in this manner: *All Cumæa ha's not a piece of sounder Rasie wine.*

This smoothe, but smart conceit, caused all such as were there present to bite the lip, but with a secret silent smile

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ſmile to paſſe the jeſt over, for the reverence of their Sovereignneſſe, and civill feare, leſt they might daſh *Amerimnos* out of countenance. But hee little amated, though conſcious enough of the quickneſſe of the conceit, with a decent and well-compoſed geſture, after three low Congies made to her *Honour*, delivered his minde in theſe expreſſions unto her.

It is ſaid of the ſilk-worme (Madam) that ſhee ſurceaſeth from ſpinning for certaine dayes together, that ſhe might after ſo retired a reſt,

ſpinne

spinne the better. And Charity will judge that I have *slept* all this time, purposely to *watch* the longer.

Though *Endimion* kissed *Luna* on *Latmos* Mount, and for a long time together slept in her lap, yet did this sleepy *Swaine* at last returne to his flocke, and redeeme the time by redoubling his care, which his security had lost.

I confesse, Madam, the whole *Progresse* of my life, hath been a continued sleepe. Nothing was ever more opposite to my nature, than to impose my selfe a taske, or
some

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Hee made
recourse to
the *Moone*,
to know
the course
of the
Moone.

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to me diurnall labour. Long Epicureall feaſts were my onely delightfull repaſts; my ſole taſke was to pleaſe my taſte; which made mee oft times ſleep, when I ſhould have watched for the publike State: So as, thoſe very Geefe, who with their gagling preſerved the Capitoll, were more praiſe worthy in their generation, than the ſecurity of my remiſſe and ſtate retired condition. In caſes of *Iudicature*, ſuch as were of neceſſity to make repaire to my *Bench* ſlicked not to ſay that they came thither as to a *Lottery*, for

for causes were there determined at haphazzard, not by equity. For as Lawyers pleaded, while I slept and heard not; so awaking I gave sentence in what I understood not. In a word, the whole State both of my minde and body was grievously distempered. For though mine *appetite* increased, my *digestion* failed; my *judgement* became weakned; my *memory* decayed; and the whole *fabrike* of this little man fearefully languished. All which *Æsculapius*, that inimitable Artist no lesse observed

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observed, and by your Graces direction, seasonably prevented. For first, hee regulates mee to a prescript diet, with *Elixir'd* broaths every morning to sharpen mine understanding ; Hee prepares me next, *Antio-
pian* plaisters to keepe mee in afternoone awaking ; After these, *Epimeleian* iulips laid warme to my temples ; which with fumes of strong liquor, were ever aching. These applied, hee injoynd me to abstaine from all strong drinkes, and (what was most averse from mine hydropticke

hydropick nature) never to
drinke betwixt meales, bu
with my *Teeth shut*. Which
prescription I no lesse cun-
ningly eluded than evaded,
for I practised with a profest
Tooth-drawer, to pull mee
out two of my broadest
teeth: by meanes whereof.
and the benefit of a Cane,
though my teeth were shut,
to observe his direction, I
plenteously flowed in mine
afternoonnes potation. Hee
provides too a Night Cappe
strongly chafed with the
Lemnian powder of *Cornu-*
copia; purposely to make my
sleepes

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ſleepes ſhorter, and my conceit ſtronger. And becauſe hee found by my Vrine, and other ſoporiferous ſymptomes, that my kidneyes were overlarded with oyle of *Dormiſe* (whole ſociety I ever ſo much affected, as I admired their condition) by meanes of Sweatings and Suffumigations, hee extracted all thoſe viſcid and ſoyly humours.

By meanes of theſe receits ſo phyſically applied, I begun to have ſome little feeling of my ſelfe; and to hold up my head, which before, like a perpetuall

perpetuall *Penthouse*, hung
drilling and dropping o're
my brest, leaving ever some
asperfions on my *venerable*
skirts. My *Phyfitian*, who
never tyrannized over his
Patients, but upon their re-
covery, enlarged their re-
straint, to solace their weak-
ned spirits with a discreet li-
berty; gave directions to my
Keeper, that I should take
the aire, and refresh mine
over-wasted, and wearied
body with some temperate
recreation. This granted me,
and walking one day in a
delightfull *Spinet*, beautified
M m with

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with shady *Poplars*, I might see a curious peece of antique worke, seemingly cut out of a naturall rocke, and over-growne with *Ivie*, to prove her antiquity. The Device was this ; An aged man, bearing the name of *Silenus*, sleeping in a Cave, matted round with *Mosse*; round about him were shadowed fruits of all kinds ; and below him silver springs flowing with delicious liquours ; yet still so desirous seemed hee of rest, and so infinitely addicted to sleepe, as hee would not so much
as

as heave up his head either to
those luscious fruits, that
grew so delightfully dang-
ling above him, nor incline
it to those delicious liquours
that flowed so plenteously
playing under him. Neare
to this Cave was portrayed
a speckled *Aspick*, with a
winding-circling pace, cree-
ping towards him, and shoo-
ting out his venomous sting
to wound him ; which an
industrious *Emmet* obser-
ving, seeks to prevent, by
awaking him with a gentle
touch, to preserve him from
the *Aspicks* mortall sting.

Mm 2 Long

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Long I mused on the depth of this Embleme ; wherein I found such intricacy, the more I dived into it, the shorter I came of it. Till one morning (whom wee no lesse truly than properly call the Muses Minion, the conceits pregnantest Darling) expostulating with my selfe no lesse seriously than secretly, what this might meane ; I fell into a parley with mine owne thoughts, which I digested and delivered in this sort.

“Awake, *Amerimnos*, for thou seest here *Silenus* (and
in

“in him thine owne Em-
“bleme) long since awaked.
“How ! *Silenus* ! in a Cave
“sleeping, with fruits grow-
“ing above him; Fountaines
“flowing under him ; an
“*Aspick* creeping towards
“him ; and a wary *Emmet*
“with a friendly smart awa-
“king him ! What may all
“this meane ? Thou canst
“not see thy selfe, *Amerim-*
“*nos*, but thou must needs
“understand it.

“*Silenus*, that mirrour of
“*Security*, whose whole life
“was an incessant sleepe ;
“whose Cave was his Com-

M m 3 mon-

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“mon-weale ; and whole
 “sole delight was in a lesse
 “lesse surter.

“*Silenus*, who neither
 “thought of combustions
 “abroad, nor factions at
 “home ; desiring nothing
 “more than to fare well
 “without care taking ; reape
 “without labouring ; live
 “without loathing ; enjoy
 “without suffering.

“Now reflect upon thy
 “selfe, *Amerimnos*, and see
 “what affinity thou hast
 “with *Silenus* ! What hast
 “thou done but spent thy
 “time in a carelesse slumber ?
 “how

Lib.4

“how remisse in thy charge?
“how respectlesse of thine
“honour? Didst thou ever
“(to unrivet this Embleme)
“partake of those *rich fruits*
“growing above thee; State
“affaires, employments of
“publike safety? Or sip of
“those *Chrystall-gliding Ri-*
“*volets* flowing under thee;
“those Low Rills, humble
“soules, objects of compas-
“sion and pity? No; these
“were estranged from thee;
“thy onely taske was fruit-
“lesse *security*. Thus thou
“slept, while the subtile *As-*
“*pick* takes advantage on
M m 4 thy

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“thy mis-employed privacy.
“For loe! with a snake pace
“hee drawes towards thee,
“purposely to sting thee, and
“that mortally : did not the
“*Emmet* (that native Em-
“bleme of industry) with a
“friendly remembrance raise
“and rouse thee. Make use
“of this then to thy benefit,
“lest by neglecting the op-
“portunity offered, thou be-
“come irreparably lost and
“ruined. Which, the better
“to effect, make industry
“thine Harbinger; Tempe-
“rance thy Caterer; Mode-
“ration thy Monitor : so
shalt

“shalt thou not onely re-
“deeme the time thou hast
“lost ; but bestow the re-
“mainder that is left, to the
“benefit of the State, and
“improvement of thine ho-
“nour.

Nor did the impression of
this Embleme work on mee,
as other Presentments usual-
ly doe ; which, as in eying
objects in a glasse, are no soo-
ner left than lost : for as by
thole *Receits* formerly ap-
plyed, my decayed memory
became restored ; my dull
and unactive spirits revived ;
my love to employment in-
flamed :

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flamed : to the sight of that
Embleme hath so powerfully
wrought on my thoughts, as
I am resolved (nor doe I
feare but Heaven will ever
breath on such divine re-
solves) with this small re-
mainder of dayes that are
left, to redeeme the time I
have lost. For I hold no-
thing lesse seemely than one
who is ancient in yeares, and
hath no other argument to
shew for his age, but his
yeares. This then, seeing
practise is the life of know-
ledge, shall be my Position.
"No day without a line; no
line

line without a rule. This my
conclusion : " I could wish,
that as I spent my former
time in sleepe, I might now
addresse mee to continuat
action without sleepe : if it
might stand with the con-
servation of nature, without
rest to endure labour.

But modesty bids mee to
bee spare in mine owne ap-
provement, being to receive
life and light, not from ours
but others judgement. I ap-
peale then to *Epimeles*, to de-
liver his opinion to you my
Soveraignesse, personally,
positively, and impartially,
touching

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touching my nature, temper,
and recovery.

Argument.

Epimeles appointed Amerimnos Keeper, declares what long ſleeps hee had before hee could hee awakt, during his diſtemper; how ſhortly after his recovery, hee was a Cocke to all the family; Laſtly, in all ſubmiſſion upon reflex had to his diligence and diſcretion, hee holds Amerimnos ſervice not any way derogating from Themilla's reputation.

POESY

POESIE VII.

Nature bids us sleepe and wake,
Amerimnos did not thin,
Hee a lasting nap would take,
And to sleepe confine his blisse:
Long continued were his dreames,
Vices ever hunt extreames.

In a silent shadie Bower,
Usually would hee repose,
Clad with sweet-breath'd Sycomour,
Chaf'd with buds of Damaske Rose:
Where secure, hee quite forgate
Both his owne and publike State.

Till of late by secret art
And inimitable skill,
His Physitian did impart
Such a promptnesse to his will,
As 'tis rare what hee attempts
By his rich experements.

For

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For reſtor'd, ſecurity
 From all buſineſſe eſtrang'd,
 Ranking now with induſtry
 Is to vigilancie chang'd:
 Crane nor Hinde can either bee
 Watchfuller in Launes, than hee.

Reſty and unactive once
 Was his body Earth-oppreſt,
 Clotted was his aged ſconce,
 For employment now addreſt:
 For ſince his recovery,
 Hee's a Cocke to th' family.

Laſtly, lowly with ſubmiſſion,
 And reflex to diligence,
 I doe hold that his diſcretion,
 Conſtance ſervice, vigilance
 Shall no way detract but ſute
 With Themiſta's high repute.

Argu-

Argument.

Themista with a Princely affectionate grace receives her late distempered, but now recovered Consuls into her favour: and recalling Parthenius from exile, creates him prime Consul. Shee gives the CHARGE; wherein she declares what the State requires at their hands; and how they may advance their Countreyes glory by this their restoration and recovery; Closing, shee vows to erect a lasting Trophy to Æsculapius memory.

An

An Epitome of the whole.

This Section trencheth mainly
upon these two Subjects;

The CONSVLS CHARGE,

With

THEMISTA'S TRIUMPH;

In the expreffion of her *Consuls*
recovery and restauration.

With P^{AR}THENIVS his reduction
from exile and reauguration.

PROSE VII.



Louds so clearly dif-
persed; distempers,
so soundly cured
joyes so unexpectedly ren-
dred

dred (said *Themista*) cannot chuse but worke strange effects upon our conceit. For as griefes beforethought lessen their burden ; so griefe reduced to joyes, transport our affection. To finde what probability tels us wee may finde, can never overjoy us ; but to finde what all possibility discourageth us to finde, must needs infinitely intrance us.

Which spoke, with a Princely affectionate grace, shee received her late distempered, but now recovered *Consuls* into her favour : conferring
N n upon

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*Eò Naviganti sit portus gratior,
quò tractus maris periculosior.
Niobis effigies.8.*

Lib. 4.

upon them, according to their diſtinct qualities, diſtinct honours. Which conferred, making a ſudden ſtop, as if ſomewhat had beene left undone, which ſhe intended, ſhe unfolded her reſolves in this ſort.

Wee have read (quoth ſhe) that an experienced Generall is worth an whole Army; an expert Mariner the ſuccour of a Navie; a diſcreet Maſter the honour of his Family. Yea, that an Army of Harts with a Lion to their Leader, is better than an Army of Lions with an Hart to their

their Commander. Lest therefore, you my revived *Consuls*, should like the Bird *Ibis*, receive the excrement you have egested, by returning to the vomit you have relinquished, our purpose is to recall our trusty and welbelov'd *Parthenius* from exile, where hee hath beene too long detained; and to create him *Prime-Consul*, as his actions have ever merited: seeing his defence of goodnesse was the onely cause hee became proscribed.

Which directions given, that hee should bee forth-

Nn 2 with

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with called home, to the end, her late-reformed *Senators* might bee better informed, and in their good reſolves confirmed ; with a gracefull reverend aſpect mounting her judiciall Throne (having firſt commanded *Cletor* the Pretorian Cryer, with three O's Ace to command ſilence) ſhee addreſſed herſelfe to a public prepared CHARGE, in the aſſembly of her *Conſuls*, with an huge confluence of other *Plebeians*, after this manner.

It is not unknowne (grave Juſti-

Iusticiaries) how upon our
especiall trust reposed in you,
wee did sometimes make
choise of you to bee of our
Commission, to execute ju-
stice, and to doe your Coun-
try & us all faithfull service.
But how remisse you were in
your Care, how neglectfull
of your Charge, wee will not
here relate: for it shall bee
our glory to see our perishing
hopes revive in your reco-
very. But what is it to suffer
incision, corroding pow-
ders, or experiments above
humane sufferings; and
through distemper to make
Nn 3 all

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all these receits uselesse, by giving free issue to those rancorous wounds, which before were closed. If Statues bee not daily wiped, they will with dust become blemished : so if those impressions of manly vertues, which you now seemingly retaine, bee not afresh revived, and by all industrious meanes preserved, your glory will become darkned, your memory obscured.

You hold it unseemly to stampe your Princes image in base mettall : And what lesse doe you, when you
staine

staine our purest robes of
justice, with your impurest
actions ? O my Patritians ;
should you but consider
how much wee tender our
honour, which receives not
her beauty from any out-
ward lustre, but from the
inward purity of her divi-
nest nature ; no doubt but
you would suffer the worst
of all extreames, before you
would incline by the croo-
ked line of your actions, to
blemish so royall and reall a
beauty. Yea, should you but
thinke in what neare oblige-
ments you stand engaged to

N n 4 our

Lib.4.

our bounty, from whence, after your *first-being*, you have received your *well-being*; no doubt but you would ingenuouſly agnize (if thankfulneſſe retained the leaſt touch or tincture in you) that you ſtood more bound to our Grace for your *breeding*, than to your naturall Parents for your *first-being*. For if any one love his carnall father, from whom hee onely had a mortall body, how much ought hee to love ſuch an one, from whom hee ſhall receive immortall glory? If ſo much a mother, who brought

brought him a man full of
miserics into this world ;
how much more one, who
shall conduct him full of
joyes into another world ? If
so much your carnall bre-
thren, who by partaking
with you in an earthly inhe-
ritance, make you poorer,
how much more one, who
by conferring on you an
heavenly inheritance, shall
make you richer ? If so much
a sonne, for whom you so
much labour, not knowing
whether you may perfect
ought in him that may de-
serve your favour ; or whe-
ther

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ther hee will hereafter reverence you as a father; or whether he will oppole you, or render cvill unto you for the good hee hath received from you; how much more one, who will eternally reward & recompence you, for a few houres ſervice received from you? If ſo much a Wiſe, who (perchance) loves another better than you; how much more ſuch an one, who will never eſtrange her from that love ſhee beares you? For us, you are eſpecially to love, without whom no civill ſociety can either ſubſiſt or live.

live. All which may bee easily proved by this necessary consequence. For if you love him so much, who bestoweth a portion of his estate on you; how much more such an one, who could finde in his heart to leave friends and kinsfolks, and to goe into a strange Countrey; yea, to engage their owne body to gaine you liberty? Now have not wee expressed our love amply in arguments of this nature? Have wee not left our owne native Countrey (those beauteous Mansions of *Astræas* glory) for your succour,

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ſuccour, ſafety and ſecurity? Have you not recovered through us, what you had once loſt; to the end you might become happy through that, which you valued leaſt? But wee will not upbraid you with our courteſies; bee it your care now after the diſpatch of your cure, that this *judiciall place*, whereto you are now reſtored, may bee by your actions dignified; the *pulike State*, where you are deputed, rectified; and your many neglected houres, with a numerous ſupply of virtues,
care-

carefully redeemed, which
the better to effect, two
things bee solely necessary :
an *unspotted conscience* to-
wards your selves ; and an
untainted fame in respect of
others. By which meanes,
you may not onely redeeme
time, but improve your own
fame, to the imitable exam-
ple of others.

Nothing, you know, more
precious than time ; yet
what more disvalued ? No
thing more perillous than
neglect of opportunity ; yet
how easily incurred ? Bee
the expence then of your
houres

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houres, your conſanteſt cares. And becauſe medicines ever worke beſt by their contraries ; and vices are ever beſt cured by their contrary vertues : Whatſoever you ſhall finde in you irregular, prevent the growth by a ſeaſonable remover. Vices can never poſſibly be cured, unleſſe they be curbed : nor ever ſupplanted, unleſſe they be timely weeded. Which the better to effect, it ſhall be now our taſk briefly and plainly to addreſſe our diſcourſe to each of you in particular ; that by a more
free

free survey or discovery of your nature, you may become Masters of your owne passions, and better rectifiers of your errours.

And to you first, *Metoxos*, (to observe order) whose very name renders *partiality*, a vice whereto you have been addicted naturally. *Lysanders* saying was this, *Children must bee deceived by Dice and Blanks, men by oaths*. Now Sir, open your owne naked bosome, and there examine your selfe, how your behaviour hath beene in the management of your place !
How

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How many have you deluded with promises ; nay, seconded those bare promises with bold oaths, that you would stand for them in the justnesse of their cause, by defending them against the enmitie of powerfull Opponents ? But how soone were those golden promises dissolved, when apparent hope of reward was presented ? So prevalent was the power of gaine, as it caused innocencie to give place to guilt. Now reflect upon this, *Metoxos*, with your cleare eyes ; for before they were bleared

bleared with rewards : and stretch out your hand to the reliefe of the poore, but draw it in from receipt of bribes. And take ever along with you those two sayings of two grave Sages ; "*Doe nothing for love of money.*" and, "*Staine not justice with partiality.*" What untimely, but deserving fates, some, even of your Profession have encountered, whose tongues were tipped with gold, and made gaine their goale ; might be instanced in sundry Personages of eminent ranke, but ignominious life. Some

Some O whereof

*Periand.
Senec.*

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whereof have beene ſuddenly ſtabbed; others privately ſtrangled; others openly piſtoled by their injured Plain-tiffes, whoſe unredreſſed wrongs winged their enrag'd fury with too ſpeedy revenge. Nor were theſe ſcarce bemoaned while they periſhed. And of theſe our Roman Annals are plenteous in examples. Amongſt which, nothing more bloody than that ſlaughter which was made by the Germans upon their revolt from the Roman Empire, through the Woods and Marſhes; nothing more intol-

intollerable than the insultings of the barbarous, specially (to instance the evenging aimes of popular fury) against the Pleaders at the Barre, plucking out the eyes of some, and lopping off the hands of other some ; one had his mouth sticht up, after his tongue was first cut out, which the savage Actor grasping in his hand, said to it ; *Thou Viper, at last give over hissing.* So implacable was the fury of a barbarous Nation, upon innovation of government, against persons of your profession. Which,

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as it is an honour to that State, where *juſtice* is equally adminiſtred; ſo it detracts from her, where *partiality* is priviledged.

But admit, theſe forraine inſtances ſhould not worke ſtrongly enough upon your conceit, *Merxos*; Draw homeward, by recalling to minde that tragicke Story of *Sifambres*, ſo muſically deſcanted by *Harmonius*: with thoſe pleaſing *Pæans* of thankfulneſſe delivered by *Iſotes*.

Now to you, *Epimonas*, whoſe very name diſplayes
your

your *pertinacious* nature ; be never so tied to your owne opinion , as to avert your care from reason. How can hee ever possibly improve himselfe, who shuts his attention from all but himselfe? To what purpose were Counsels or Assemblies of State, if one mans private opinion should bee onely delivered, and all others silenced ? Learne then (for this lesson will infinitely profit you) to submit your selfe to others judgement, to humble your selfe in others approvement ; for so

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by hearing others, you may become enabled in that wherein you are naturally moſt deficient. Nor will it bee amiſſe, while others read *Books*, for you to read *Men*; even that unhappieſt of men, *M Cælius*, ſo paſſionately deſcribed by *Harmonius*: with thoſe ſoule-reviving *Epods* of your *Epieicies*.

For you, *Vperephanos*, whole *Name* ſuted well with your *thoughts*; as your cure ſeemed to us of greateſt difficulty, ſo you give us no leſſe occaſion to joy in your recovery. The fooliſh are
ever

ever taken most with arrogance and applaule ; and such was your condition. Whose unconfin'd greatness could not want his parallel shadowes to follow it. But these deceitfull Sycophants, who make pretences Employers of all their senses, are not unlike the *Herbe Sardonius*, of which *Solinus* reports, that it maketh the eaters thereof to looke as if they laughed, but in laughing die. Properly may wee stile them Brokers of old stufte, or Barterers of contemptible ware : who sell

Oo 4 their

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their Matters at any rate for their owne advantage. *An-
tiſthenes* ſaid truly of them, that it was better to fall into the clawes of Ravens, than ſuch tame Rooks : for Ravens feed onely upon dead Carcaſſes, but flatterers upon living men. *Alexander Seve-
rus* (a great enemy to theſe) cauſed his corrupt Courtier *Turinus* in the open Market to be faſtned to a ſtake, and and ſtified with ſmoke; the Cryer thus crying to the people, *Let him periſh with that bee ſold to the Pariſh.* So dealt *Dionyſius* with his Da-
mocles,

mocles, by ever putting him
in perill of his life ; lest his
perillous practises should en-
danger the State.

But a kinde Physician ever
contends with the *disease*,
but never contests with his
Patient ; beware of these,
Vperephanos ; you are now
set againe on your feet : for
inclining to them may bring
you to an untimely fate.

"Deere are ever most fearfull
in their best Laies : doe not
in the farnessse of your estate
feed them, lest they feed on
you, whose immeriting fa-
vour did first raise them. Lay
aside

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aſide the pretence of contempt and diſdaine ; put on an affable and humble countenance ; bee full of comfort to an oppreſſed Client : So ſhall theſe honours re-conferred on you, become permanent. Envie, the ſoules impoſtume, eating up the heart and marrow of her Maſter, let it never neſtle in your boſome : Rejoyce ever in others riſings ; ſo may princely compaſſion ſteere your courſe, and ſhield you from ruine. In a word, demean your ſelfe thus, and good men will love you ;
the

the evill stand in feare of you ; and the whole State, upon acknowledgement of your integrity, honour you. Meane time, bee not forgetfull of the heavic fate of *Pytheas*, so pithily chanted by *Harmonius* : which, if it taste of too much heavinesse, alay it with those divine aires of your *Tapeinos*.

For you, *Meilixos*, whose very name resolves it selfe into *Pusillanimity*, the onely ground of your infirmity, raise your selfe from earth, and eye the place to which you are advanced. The *Quaile*

(a

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(a bird on whole nature reflect ſundry myſterious Emblemes) as hee flies over the Sea, feeling himſelfe beginne to bee weary, lights by the way into the Sea : then lying at one ſide, hee layes downe one wing upon the water, and holds up the other wing towards Heaven : leſt hee ſhould preſume to take too long a flight at the firſt, hee wets one wing : leſt hee ſhould deſpaire of taking a new flight afterwards, hee keepes the other wing drie. Apply the morall to your ſelfe ; ſo ſhall you neither faint

faint too much, by distrust-
ing your weaknesse : nor
pride your selfe too much in
the discharge of this pub-
like service. Which done, as
wee are confident of you, so
shall you finde us none of
those unthankfull ones, to
suckeyour milke like Mules,
and then to kicke you with
our heeles. Wee know well
how to bestow our favour
to the proportionable merit
of every ones labour. Look
up cheerfully then *Meilixos* !
Let not an imperious *Grande*,
who sets his face in his ruffe ;
knits his browes ; and with
winks

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winks and nods deciphers his command, over-awe you; nor make your tongue falter in pronouncing his distastefull censure. For in any Cause wherein you desire to please us, you are not to feare evill men; whose course hath beene ever opposite unto us.

Thales compared *Laws* to *Spider-webs*: but such are ever to bee spunne in a corrupt State. Ours are ** Speaking Laws*, that dare tax a Delinquent, bee hee never so potent. And herein shew your resolution: that our State may

* *Επιτομο-
Νεγοι.*

may see you truly changed,
and worthy the supportance
of that charge wherein you
are entrusted. But especially
retaine in minde the sad Sto-
ry of *Melotes*, sung so lately
to you in such apt measures
by *Harmonius*: whose pen-
sive straines you may sweet-
ten with those musically mea-
sures, of *Iscuros*.

Now, for you, *Vpotomos*,
in whose very Name was
portrayed the rough Scene of
your life; and whose steeled
heart could sometimes, like
a *Spring-locke*, shut it selfe,
but never open to the least
though,

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thought of compaſſion : as you have got a *Niobe* in your eye, and a *Philomels* thorne to your breaſt : So addreſſe your ſelfe to mercy, and never hereafter give receipt to cruelty.

Demosthenes being demanded what men had, that moſt reſembled God? He answered, *To be charitable, and embrace the truth.* Retaine in you this reſemblance, ſo ſhall your place receive more honour from you, than you from it. For as *juſtice* is (as all other vertues be) a meane betwixt two extreames ; *Le-*
nity

nity & Severity: So we rather incline to his censure, who mixeth justice with favour, than his, who thundreth nothing but *Iudgement & Rigor*. Oh how hatefull hath the very name of *Cruelty* bin in all ages! Which, howsoever some Parasites, for the Tyrants sake, have sometimes applauded, they as soon cōdemned? *Antiochus* was at one time saluted *Enipavns* and *Enipavns*, a glorious Prince, and a furious Tyrant. And *Plutarch* reporteth, that when *Dionysius* the Tyrant, asked the Wise men of his Court which Copper was the best; *Antiphon* an-
P D severe

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* Others report, that two Statues were erected in honour of these two Persons, for doing their Countrey such good service, as ridding her from the unsufferable tyranny of *Pisistratus*.

* *Nostra sit familia candidè jucunda, conditè secunda, prosperè fecunda, modicè iracunda, Critol. Oeconom.*

swered very readily, that in his opinion that was the most excellent, whereof the Athenians had made the Pictures of the two Tyrants, * *Armodius* and *Aristogiton* : implying, that their Statues were to bee preferred before their Persons ; their Buriall before their Government.

There is nothing that may more highly content us, than to see the members of our * family, affably pleasing, seasonably thriving, prosperously succeeding, mildly reproving.

Yea, know *Vpotomos*, that it

it is the part of a good man
to bee able to say, that hee
hath rather spared, where he
might have spilled; than to
have spilled where he might
have spared. Especially, where
good natures are brought
on the Stage, who are com-
monly wonne more by cle-
mencie, than severity; by af-
fabilitie and favour, than ex-
tremity and rigour. Put on
then a more lovely looke;
suit your selfe with a more
lightsome dresse. Shew lesse
fire in your eye; lesse fury in
your heart. Estrange your
selfe from the company of

P p 2 *Eris;*

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Eris ; Inure your memory to the cenſorious fate of *Æacus*, ſo lively chanted by *Harmonius* : Ever now and then reſreſhing your rectified diſpoſition with thoſe free and friendly expreſſions of *Eleemon*.

Laſtly, to you *Amerimmos*, a drowſie name for a watchfull Centinell ; whole ſecure ſleepe would have ruined the moſt flourishing State. After ſo long a ſleepe, you muſt now prepare your ſelfe for as long a Watch. Better were it never to enjoy life, than to make life a continued

nued image of death. Now
leepe & death are termed *two*
sisters; and *Night* the *Mother*
of them both. The Poet cal-
led one of the *sonnes* of sleep,
Phobetor, a terrifier of men.
What then might you be sti-
led, *Amerimnos*, whose sole
helicity was security; and in
a lasting dreame, summed
up the dayes of your morta-
lity? What was this else, but
to make a trifle of time; and
to bestow the precious oyle
of your life, on the fruitless
delights of Sloth? Much
better it were not to be, than
fruitlessly to bee. But where

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the Evening can make no good account of the day, Youth muſt needs runne in great arrerages with Age. Now, ſuch an one may more properly be ſaid to have ſlept a long ſleepe, than to have led a long life. For what ſhould life bee but a continued day-taſke ? Where, as eternity depends on a moment ; ſo ſhould this moment of time ever addreſſe it ſelfe to eternity. For know, howſoever this temporall Sunne which you here ſee with your eyes ; and directs you in your journals and wayes,

wayes, after it hath set, may rise againe : yet when the Sunne of your life shall once set, never looke for a rising of it here againe : being once closed, it becomes for ever to this life darkned and benighted. Time lost cannot then bee redeemed ; nor the fruitlesse expence of your profuser houres regained.

It is said of *Demonax*, a Philosopher who flourished in the time of *Adrian*, that he naturally eschewed money and solitarinesse : which wee never remember, but wee wish that *Metoxos* our first Consul,

Lib. 4.

Contul, and you *Amerimnos* the last in order, had equally partaked of his nature : that as disesteeme of the one might have begotten in *him* an hate to covetousnesse : so your dislike of the other might sharpen your desires to a love of businesse.

But as in him and the rest, so in you, *Amerimnos*, bee our wishes crowned ; for wee see your desires how much they are to employment enflamed ; and how your late unactive spirits become now quickned . Nor doe wee doubt, but that these good resolves

relolves by your constant
endeavours, will grow so
richly improved, as wee shall
have cause to apply the say-
ing of that famous Ache-
nian to you ; *You had peri-
shed, had you not perished.* For
as his youth was exposed to
all sensuality, wantonnesse
and libertie, so hee excelled
in the maturitie of his time,
in policie, martiall prowesse
and vertue.

Bee it then your honour
to shunne whatsoever may
redound to your dishonour.
Neglect no opportunitie,
whereby you may any way
benefit

Lib. 4.

benefit the ſtate. Apply your ſelfe to that publike ſervice ; the diſcharge whercof may produce in you incomparable ſolace. Make choiſe onely of ſuch for your acquaintance, where you have hope either to better them, or to be bettered by them. And be not too familiarly verſed in the works of *Ariſtomachus* : they treat too much of Wine, but too little of wit. Laſtly, remember that fearefull diſtemper of *Meſſala Corvinus*, with the diſhonour of lazie *Margites*, rendred in that dainty Canto of *Harmonius* :
which

which you may discreetly
temper with those industri-
ous dimensions of *Epimeles*.

Now, as out of our Prince-
ly and affectionate grace, we
have received you our late
distempered, but now reco-
vered *Consuls*, into our fa-
vour: and here given you in
CHARGE, how you are to
demean your selves in af-
fares of *State*; with a free
declaration of what the *State*
requires at your hands: and
justified withall, upon all and
every such particular defects,
whereto you were formerly
subject: so now our exhor-
tation

Lib. 4.

ration ſhall bee, that you bee cautious of a relapſe. And to the end you may leſſe erre in your affaires, ever ſubmit your ſelves to the diſcreet advice of *Parthenius*; whom I have purpoſely placed over you, not onely in matters of doubt and difficulty to reſolve you, but in all your deportments of State, to informe you. Experience is a good Miſtreſſe; and ſo anciently and irreproveably hath hee borne himſelfe in buſineſſe of State, wherein we have ever employed him (till in our abſence ſome Liber-
rines

tines of our time had exiled him) to his honour, and our improvement ; as none ever yet knew him, were they never such rigid Censors of others actions, who could justly tax him, either of *partiality* to friend, or *passion* towards his foe. Receive him then ; for it shall not derogate from your *wisdomes* to have embraced such a *Patriot*, who makes the publike good his highest object.

Now, whereas wee have here set you as Beacons or Watch-towers to foresee danger from a farre, and
timely

It is the
highest
glory of a
flourishing
State, to
reward a
deserving
Patriot

Lib. 4.

timely to prevent it before it come to our doores, you are hence to underſtand, how all mens eyes are on you; and how light errours in you are moſt irregular, becauſe exemplar.

Drops are but ſmall things, yet joyned together, they will in time riſe to a River. Graines of Sand are but ſmall bodies, yet if much Sand be heaped together, it not onely preſſeth, but oppreſſeth the under-lyer. Yce ſay, you have avoided grand crimes; take heed yee be not overwhelmed with ſmall Sands.

Sands. Time is precious unto all, but most unto age: for where few houres are allotted, fit it were that they were well bestowed. Bee yee then men of that settled, seasoned, and well-composed temper, as to fix and terminate your thoughts on that sole-Soveraigne good, which may fully close, seale and satiate our desires. For tell us, good fathers, what can be a more contemptible thing than man, if hee erect not his thoughts above man! So, as the very *Locust* or *Grasshopper* (creatures of emptinesse
and

Lib. 4.

and feare) are no greater
ſlaves to the wind than man.
How varying in his re-
ſolves; how delaying in his
performance; being oft-
times prevented by death,
before hee beginne what hee
ſo long reſolved? But of all
ages, moſt varying is hee in
age: which we may properly
illustrate by this ſimilitude:
when the Sunne is in the *Me-
ridian*, and the beames of it
perpendicular to our bodies,
ſhadowes change not ſud-
denly; but when it beginnes
to decline to the *fall*, every
moment almoſt, they vary.
Man,

Mans life is a spanne ; a narrow spanne , which hee shall neither fall short off, nor exceed ; no, not one tittle or point of it ; nor the breadth of the smallest *baire*, or *atome* ; no, nor the rare-spun *Gothsmere* ; or any other extenuate or imaginary thinnesse whatsoever. Now, how should any man, if endued with naturall capacity, think but this *vapour* of *Smoke*, this *light-vading breath*, may promise to it selfe any long continuance ; especially , when the threed of life is not onely spunne thinne, but

Qq

worne

Lib. 4.

worne ſmall ? When age goes poring on the ground, as if hee were looking for ſome place where he ſhould lie ? But hope of living long is that univerſall Antidote, that makes many a *Mithridates* venture on poyſon. Of this both Age and Youth doe equally ſuffer. For no decrepit groundling is ſo old, but hee hopes hee may live one yeare longer.

But higher bee our hopes in you, who hold that life to bee moſt bleſſed, wherein whatſoever is beſt, is both loved and injoyed. Theſe,

as

as most deluded Mortalls
commonly bee, being fed
with a deceiving hope of
living long, become altoge-
ther secure of living well :
whereas you, who preferre a
good life before a long life,
and esteeme nothing wor-
thy prizing here, but what
may highly conduce to your
safe conduct elsewhere :
make no other estimate
of life, then as of a *Scene* ;
which being wel and brave-
ly performed, crownes the
Exit with an applause.

The best and principalest
Blessing confirmed by the

Qq 2

au-

authority of *Herodotus* in
Cleobulus and *Biton*, *Tropho-*
nus and *Agamedes* : and that
 pithy conclusion of *Silenus*,
 who being taken Prisoner
 by King *Midas*, paid this ran-
 some, teaching the King
 “ the best thing, that might
 “ chance any man, was ne-
 “ ver to bee borne, the next
 “ to die as soone as might
 “ bee.

What are we then to think
 of you, who being borne to
 the *State*, live to support it,
 love to advance it, and re-
 joyce to see it ? implying an
 auspicious birth, a gracious
 life

ite, ever expiring with a glorious cloze. Bee your lives then long or short, they cannot redound to your *shame*, because employed to the improvement of the *State*. Live you would not, but for it; and dye you would willingly to secure it.

The most potent Princes that ever breathed, have showne but weake prerogatives against fate; Nought but vanitie was to bee attributed to them, retained they never so much earthly glory on them, who dwelled in houses of clay, whose foundation

Qq 3

Lib. 4.

dation was in the duſt ,
which are cruſhed before the
Moath. Were they never ſo
numerouſly attended ; with
the bankes and barres of the
Sea ſurrounded ; at home and
abroad ſecured ; yet could
they not from mortality be
exempted. Which no ſoone
leazed on them, than they
were ſoonest left by thoſe,
who ſeemingly clove the
cloſeſt to them. Now, what
were theſe temporizing
Fawnes, but ſuch as made
Dialls of their Maſters? So
long as the Sunne ſhone
on them, and could afford
them

them as shadow, they lookt on them; but no sooner had the Sun left them, than they were left by them. So quickly they past by them with a carelesse neglect, from whom they expected no further benefit. But vertues are your attendants, which will survive the memory of all monumentall structures.

Thus you have heard (to draw in our Sailes, and apply our Oares to the shore) how the reputation of a State is preserved by a wise Councell and how you may advance your Countreys glory by
this

Lib. 4.

*Pacis oli-
vam, Palla-
dis palma
Partheno-
pis lauream
quas omnes
fluctuantis
Status Hy-
ems decerp-
ſerat, amæ,
niore cultu
ſereniore
conditione,
Æſtus reſti-
tuerit Hya-
cintib.*

this your reſtauration & re-
covery: be it then your task
to put in practice what you
have heard. Never was their
fairer opportunity offered:
nor an ampler reward for a
ſhorter ſervice, tendered. Now
then, in this your Evening
ſend out ſome beamelins of
your deſerving. That as *Iu-
ſtice*, whom you ſerve, is
compared in beauty to the
Evening ſtarre, ſo you may
ſhow your ſelves beautifull
ſtarres in the Evening. Short
is your labour, perpetuall
ſhall be your honor. Cheere-
fully then entertaine the one
that

that you may more happily
enjoy the other.

Lib. 4.

Now to cloze with thank-
fulnesse (for ungratefull are
they who will not ingenu-
ously acknowledg such am-
ple curtesies) wee vow by
Themista's Throne, to erect
a lasting Trophie to *Æscula-
pius* memory; that succee-
ding ages may record how
ready wee were to requite.
So wee leave you, but never
leave to love you, so you love
the *State*, for whose Service
and Solace wee have re-ad-
vanced you.

So *Themista* ascended;
her

Lib. 4.

her Senators deſcended ;
where their Office of *Juſtice*
became ſo well diſcharged,
as it was well for the *State*
that her *Conſuls* madded, be-
ing ever after better manna-
ged , than before ſuch
time as they fel firſt
diſtempered.

FINIS.

*Opera de nobis
teſtantur noſtra,
etiam ſi taceant noſtri,*

The life of MARIANO
SILESIO the approved
Author of this Worke.



*Excellence of spirit is best
expressed when most op-
posed; nor is there any
better exercise than op-
position, to set a true
edge on resolution. This
might bee instanced to life in the life of
MARIANO SILESIO; who e-
ver armed himselfe with the smoothest
brow against the roughest braves of for-
tune.*

*A Florentine borne; generously de-
scended; and gracefully endowed. Sea-
soned he was with the elements of all Lear-
ning; wherein he became so highly impro-
ved, as his rare expressions, relishing of no
inferiour*

As may
likewise
appeare by
his fice re-
prooffe of
Madam
Alisia Lexo-
na for her
inconti-
nent life :
though at
that time
a Mistris
to the
Dukes es-
pecial fa-
vorite.

inferiour spirit, rendred him both admir-
red and loved. Yet in that affluence of
friendly observers, Hee wanted not some
private detractors; who the more they
laboured to darken his lustre, the more they
lost their labour: and (what they least ex-
pected) gave spreading wings to his fame
and honour. Much of his youth hee spent
in Court-attendance; where he bestowed
more pretious houres in usefull observance,
than youthfull dalliance. So as that very
place, which commonly becomes an effe-
minator of others, became an improver
and rectifier of his manners. Complie hee
could not with corruption; nor affect
that, which in the eye of vertue deserved
not approbation. Insomuch as, being one
day in the Court of Florence, and hearing
a Lady of suspected fame much admired
for her agility and quicknesse in dancing,
replied, my admiration shall cloze in this;
O that a Soule so heavie, should pre-
sent so light a body!

An inimitable faculty hee had for ek-
gance of Phrase in prose and an incom-
parable facility for neatnesse of inventi-
on and sweetnesse of dimension in verse.

Both

Both which with such a free-streaming Current naturally flowed, as with a pleasing disdain they scorned to be forced. Which caused him to bee much employed in his younger yeeres, in the invention and setting forth of Court-masks and other Princely presentments (impressive objects of infinite delight to refined Spirits) all which hee performed with such height of Art; as no place but held it selfe honoured by his person; nor, no bounty too amply extended, to enlarge his pension. Albeit, out of the freedome and largeness of his mind, He would ever returne this answer to such liberall bestowers: It will detract from the *Muses* to bee Mercenaries: And, Liberall Arts should have liberall Hearts, and slow receivers. Hee could never endure vulgar praise, nor titular applause, drawne from selfe-affectation or that ambitious ground of gaining opinion. This he styl'd Opinionate Idolatry, which transformed selfe-fancy into a desperate Frenzie. Hee was wont to say of Poggius and Pierus, two reputed Wits in those dayes; that hee could not endure Poggius conceit, because it made too bold

bold with Heaven; nor Pierus because he tasted to much of Earth.

Soone after his retire from Court, Hee matcht himselfe in a Noble family. A consort so exquisitely accomodated, and richly adorned with all gracefull perfections, as her Name, like some precious perfumes, still preserves her memory in Florence. But see the mutability of humane happinesse! Shortly made death an exchange with his choice: to whose vertuous memory hee addressed his continuat Anniversaries. Poems of an high and enlivened Spirit: where every Stanza reteines his owne native weight; and expresseth its own thought without an enforced state. With such obsequious teares, and choice funerall composiures. Hee discharged that exequiall office, which hee devoted to her memory, was owing, and of whose divine vertues hee was so much enamoured, living: as hee expressed (nor were his expressions feigned) in these lines by him addressed to her, during his remove from her:

“ Health

The life of the Authour.

Lib. 4.

“ Health crowne mine hopes in thee,
for in thine health,
“ Mine health, helpe, hope consist;
my weale, my wealth.

After her death, hee became a Recluse
neare to the Cliffs of Arpina, North-west
from Corcyra; where his friends resor-
ted to him, in hope to weine him from that
course, by proposing to him many eminent
favourites in Court, and to bring him
backe to Florence: but his fixt resolves
on retirement, returned them this answer.

“ Diswade me not;
for nee’r could I bestow
“ Such freedome on
my better part as now;
“ Where th’ Duke himselfe,
were hee not th’ man hee is,
“ Would wish in’s heart
but to enjoy my blisse:
“ Whose choice content
affords me so much power,
“ As I may vye
with greatest Emperour.

But fearing the solicitous importunity
of such prevalent friends, (powerfull Ad-
vocates to a relenting Nature) with
much

much secrecy, hee removed into a part more desert and remote, wherewith a selfe-contenting privacy, hee bestowed the remainder of his daies in Contemplation: sealing his portell with this inscription: **INVISVS VIDEO.**

To describe him, hee was of a middle stature; pleasing Countenance; grateful presence; present discourse; pregnant wit; rich fancy; rare memory; an affable disposition, though naturally a little subject to passion; which hee ever so sweetly tempered with discretion, as it never overmastered reason. To such an excellent Soveraignty in the Command of his affections had hee aspired, as his inner-house to no disquiets stood engaged.

Sundry workes, during the time of his retire: Hee composed; wherein were expressed such height of wit and clearenesse of judgement, as they received the Character of divers tongues. Amongst which, Hee tooke especiall care, that this Worke should bee fairely transcribed, and sent to Florence; where it was entertained with such esteeme, as it received a double honour, both for its owne Worth, and memory of the Author.

His

The life of the Authour.

His last dying words, or invitation of Death (as is reported) were these: "I
"have got my-Selfe, as much out of
"the world as I could, though not so
"much as I would; Come then my
"friendly Messenger, and take me out
"of this Creeke, where I have hither-
"to retired, that after so long bon-
"dage, I may be freed.

*Hee lived to a ripe age; being both in
yeares and vertues numerous.*

Vpon the Errata's.

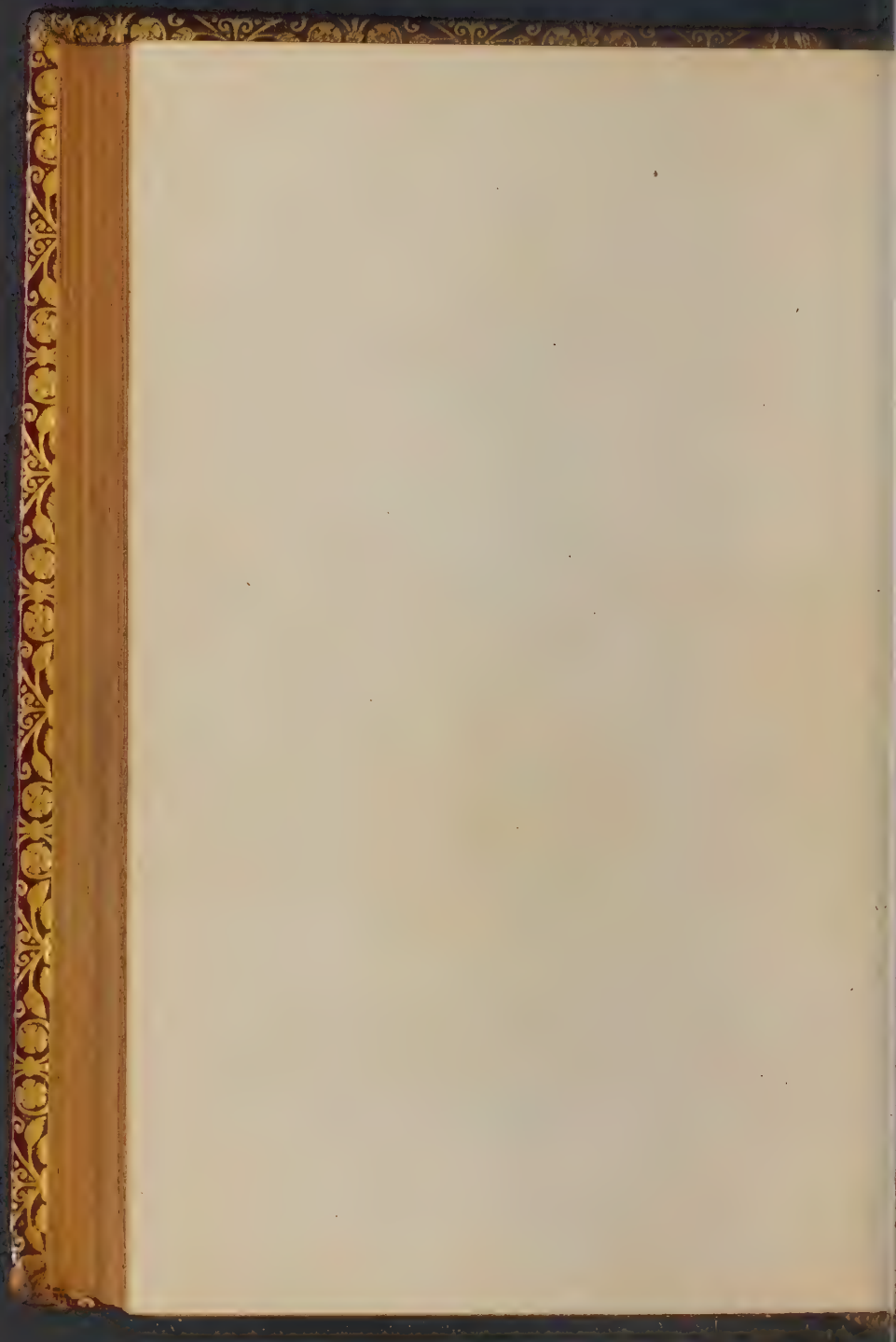
THe genuine Translator of this ingenious Author, was wholly absent from this Impression. For Themistia's Court, whereof this Subject treats, excluded these Errors from all cure. This may serve for his excuse. Besides, it was divided upon several Presses; no marvaile if he suffer in the one or other. Be it your Candor to cleare it; upon this ingenious condition, that the next Impression shall redeeme it.

*Prælia militibus constant, & præba figuris;
Hinc indispositis Error ubiq; locis.*

Errata.

IN ter. Test. Auth. in some Coppies, for *Fame*. read *Fawne*.
Lib. 1. pag. 35. lin. vlc. for *the* r. *your*. ib. p. 42. l. penult. for *num-
merous* r. *numcrous*. Lib 2. p 84. l. 15. for *incapably* r *incapable*. ib.
p. 86. l. 1. for *bee*, r. *bec*. ib p. 88 for *Thotmius*, r. *Theotimus*. ib. p.
117 l. 8 for *to*, r. *of*. ib. p. 124. & 125 figures misplaced. Lib 3.
p. 130. l. 14 for *Treopagus*, r. *Areopagus*. ib p. 135. l. 10. a word
undivided. ib p. 159. & 160. figures misplaced. Lib 4. p 78.
l. 10. for *Epimomos*, r. *Epimomos*. ib. p 80. l. 5. a line transposed. ib.
p. 97. l. 12. for *they*, r. *thy*. ib p. 126. Stanza's undivided. ib p. 144.
l. 11. for *causelesse*, r. *cause* for (a meere inversion of Sense.) ib.
p. 162. letter's in sundry lines disjoyned. ib. p. 214. l. 21. for *E-
pieicies*, r. *Epieices*. ib p. 211. l. 3. for *evenging*, r. *revenging*. ib. 235.
l. 15. for *iusstified*, r *insstified*.

For the litterall errors, I leave them to the penne of the
Candide Reader to amend them.



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H. E. H.
Imp LB





